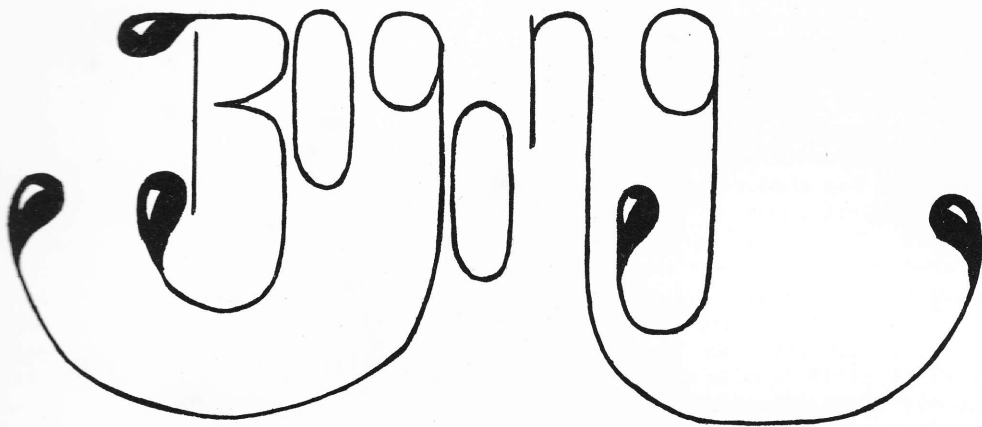


B. Sundin



Bogong

75



TUMUT HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE – VOL. 18 – 1975

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE:

Mrs. D. Cone, Peter Bridle, Trina Cruise,
Christine Le Fevre, Peter Garnett,
David Nielsen, Janet Stubbs, Joanne Wyse,
Michael Wellham.

BUSINESS COMMITTEE AND TYPING:

Mrs. S. Kenny, Mrs. M. Lambert,
5th Form Commercial Class.

PHOTOGRAPHS:

Mr. P. Cone.

COVER:

Pauline Murphy, Mandy Doon.

Principal's Message



There is, according to reports from virtually every nation, a loss of confidence in governments and the leaders of the governments.

To consider our own nation in particular is to conclude that not all our leaders are being truthful. Some would say that none is!

Yet are they to be blamed while each of us feels free from blame?

We have the leaders and the nation we de-

serve because, in our apathy and cynicism, most of us do nothing. We complain to all, but those to whom we should.

Be it a local, state or a national issue, we owe it to our country to be informed, to be involved and to work for the general good.

An ideal beginning is to be actively concerned for our own locality.

Why not start now?

—F. D. PURCELL

Captains' Message

1975 represents the culmination of our 13 years of schooling. There have been times when we have felt impatient with school and eager to leave. We realise now the value of a little perseverance and the reward it brings.

We are saddened at leaving Tumut High, where we have not only received a first class education and the opportunities to develop our individual skills, but have also been guided in the development of our attitudes to fellow students and the community as a whole. Our memories of Tumut High will always be fond ones, as we recall our experiences over the last six years at a school which has given us the guid-

ance and confidence to face responsibilities which will inevitably confront us in our futures.

The greatest honour bestowed on us this year has been our election as School Captains—a role that has proved an immensely valuable experience. However, we could not have discharged our responsibilities fully without the assistance of the Prefects and the staff, whom we would like to thank for their ready co-operation during the year. We would like to extend special thanks to the Prefects' Master, Mr. Cox, for his assistance and encouragement throughout the year.

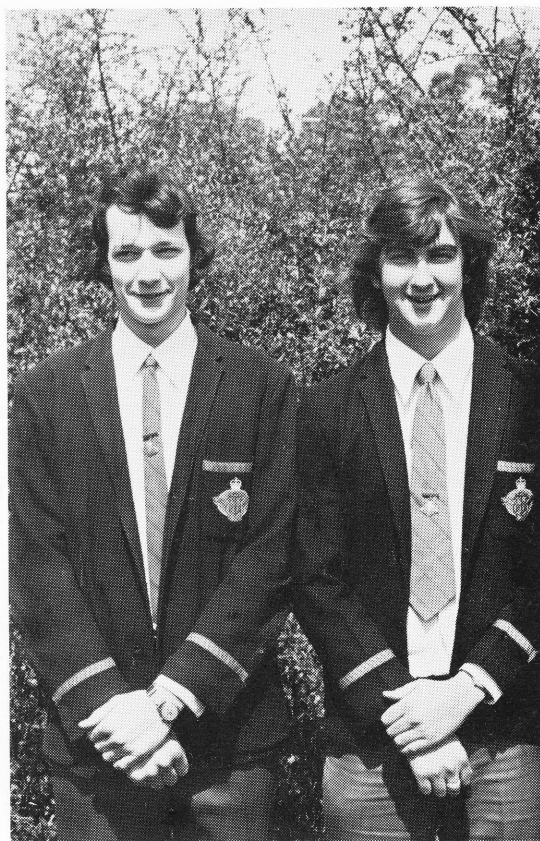
We would also take this opportunity to thank, on behalf of Sixth Form, Mr. Purcell and Mr. Garnett, firstly for their tolerance and secondly for their guidance and the interest shown in our studies and future careers.

We hope that in future years the school will maintain the standard which it has attained in the past and we wish Tumut High every success in the future.

—RAELENE and ANDREW



Jenny Madigan (left) and Raelene Lockeridge



Warwick Arden (left) and Andrew Tod

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

Principal: Mr. F. D. Purcell, B.A.

Deputy Principal: Mr. G. W. Garnett, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Dip.Ed.Admin.

Department of English and History: Mr. D. McLeod, B.A., Master; Mrs. M. Combley, Mrs. D. G. Cone, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. I. Crain, B.A., Dip. Ed.; Miss H. Jones, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. Loneragan; Miss M. Morison, Mrs. J. Paisley, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. R. Writer.

Department of Mathematics: Mr. T. Keith, B.A., Master; Mr. D. A. Barlow; Mr. K. Fitzgerald; Mr. G. Garnett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., Dip.Ed.Admin.; Mr. R. Gilhorne, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. R. Johnson, B.A.; Miss C. Piper; Mr. P. Wood, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Department of Science: Mr. G. Cox, B.Sc., Master; Mrs. P. Aidley, A.R.C.S., B.Sc.; Mr. T. Appel, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. Birkett, B.Sc.; Mr. K. Brown, B.Sc.; Mrs. R. Pearce; Mr. K. Swann, B.A.

Department of Social Science: Mr. M. Norman, B.A.; Mr. R. Ayliffe, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. Cone, B.A. Hons., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. Kenny; Mrs. M. Lambert, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. R. McAlister; Mrs. D. Roche; Mr. J. McCollom.

Department of Modern Languages: Mrs. G. Boorman, B.A.

Department of Industrial Arts: Mr. W. N. Giles, A.S.T.C., I.Arts Dip., Master; Mr. J. Deacon; Mr. N. Peterson, B.Sc., Ind.Arts; Mr. H. Wellham.

Department of Home Science and Needlework: Mrs. S. Ayliffe; Mrs. A. Cameron; Mrs. D. Charge.

Department of Art: Mrs. S. McDonald, Dip.Art Ed.; Miss C. Mork, B.Sc.Art.

Department of Physical Education: Mr. G. Pike; Miss M. Russell.

Department of Music: Miss M. Morris, Dip.Mus. Ed.

Activity: Mrs. L. Carter.

District School Counsellor: Mr. L. Haris, B.A.

Girls' Supervisor: Mrs. S. McDonald, Dip.Ed.

Librarian: Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Sportsmaster: Mr. J. Deacon; **Sportsmistress,** Miss M. Russell.

Careers' Advisers: Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. H. T. Wellham.

School Clerical Assistants: Mrs. M. Thatcher, Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. J. Cox, Mrs. R. Carter.

Library Clerical Assistants: Mrs. B. Coleman, Mrs. J. Watson.

Laboratory Assistant: Mrs. J. Oddy.

Teachers' Aides: Mrs. K. Mann, Mrs. S. Swann.

Kitchen Assistant: Mrs. D. O'Donovan.

General Assistants: Mr. E. Smith, Mr. K. Osarek.

Farm Assistant: Mr. A. Ferguson.

School Captains: Andrew Tod, Raelene Lockridge.

Vice-Captains: Warwick Arden, Jennifer Madigan.

School Prefects: Debbie Bridle, David Buckingham, Stephen Butler, Debra Coleman, Rosalind Day, Peter Doon, Robert Giles, Michelle Henrick, Lynette Hillier, Jennifer Jacobs, Suellen McMahon, Alex Reid, Raymond Willey, John Williams.

Staff Changes: At the end of 1974 and during 1975 we said goodbye to: Miss P. Brennan (to Forbes), Mrs. Archer (resigned), Mr. J. Courvisanos (resigned to return to University), Mr. T. Desjarlais (to Dareton), Mrs. H. Gilhorne (on leave), Mrs. C. Headon (on leave), Mr. D. Inman (to Papua-New Guinea), Miss L. Kendall (to Mt. Austin), Miss S. Neal (resigned to travel), Mr. M. Nettle (retired), Mrs. L. Pardy (to Lithgow), Mrs. S. Johnson (on leave), Mr. A. McDonald (resigned to travel), Mrs. B. Hart (on leave), Miss S. Rendell (to Forbes), Mr. K. Schipp (to Tweed River), Mr. R. Want (to Dunheved), Miss C. Drinkwater (resigned). During 1975 we welcomed: Mr. D. McLeod (leave, overseas), Mrs. M. Combley (Oberon), Miss M. Morison (Cootamundra Catholic High), Mr. T. Keith (Beacon Hill High), Mr. K. Fitzgerald (Adelong), Miss C. Piper (Newcastle Teachers' College), Mr. P. Wood (Macquarie University), Mrs. P. Aidley (England), Mr. P. Birkett (Dunheved), Mrs. R. Pearce (Batlow), Miss H. Jones (Macquarie University), Mr. J. McCollom (Peakhurst), Mrs. D. Charge (Blayney), Miss C. Mork (U.S.A.), Miss M. Russell (England).

Relief Teachers: Our grateful thanks to the relief teachers who have helped so often this year. They are: Mrs. A. Hoad, Mrs. M. Brown, Mrs. R. Writer, Mrs. Hassett, Mr. Nettle, Mrs. Archer, Mrs. Headon, Mrs. Wilson.



ENGLISH STAFF:
Top (l. to r.): Miss M. Morison, Mrs. D. Cone, Mrs. I. Crain.
Bottom (l. to r.): Mr. R. Writer, Mrs. M. Combley, Mrs. B. Orr, Mr. D. McLeod (Master).
Absent: Mrs. J. Lonergan, Mrs. J. Paisley.



MATHS STAFF:
Top (l. to r.): Mr. R. Johnson, Mr. D. Barlow, Miss C. Piper, Mr. R. Gilhome.
Bottom (l. to r.): Mr. K. Fitzgerald, Mr. G. Garnett (Dep. Prin.), Mr. T. Keith (Master), Mr. P. Wood.



SCIENCE STAFF:
Top (l. to r.): Mr. T. Appel, Mr. P. Birkett, Mr. K. Swann, Mr. K. Brown.
Bottom (l. to r.): Mrs. R. Pearce, Mrs. P. Aidley, Mrs. J. Oddy, Mr. G. Cox (Master).



SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF:
 Top (l. to r.): Mr. R. Ayliffe,
 Mr. P. Cone, Mr. J.
 McCollom.
 Bottom (l. to r.): Mrs. M.
 Lambert, Miss H. Jones,
 Mrs. S. Kenny,
 Mr. M. Norman (Master).
 Absent: Mrs. R. McAlister,
 Mrs. D. Roche.



**HOME SCIENCE AND
 NEEDLEWORK STAFF:**
 (l. to r.): Mrs. S. Ayliffe,
 Mrs. D. O'Donovan, Mrs. D.
 Charge, Mrs. A. Cameron.



INDUSTRIAL ARTS:
 (l. to r.): Mr. H. Wellham,
 Mr. J. Deacon, Mr. N.
 Peterson.
 Absent: Mr. N. Giles
 (Master).



**Miss M. Russell (P.E.),
Mr. G. Pike (P.E.),
Mrs. S. McDonald (Art),
Miss C. Mork (Art),
Mrs. L. Carter (Activity),
Mrs. G. Boorman
(Languages),
Miss M. Morris (Music).**



**CLERICAL STAFF:
Mrs. J. Cox, Mrs. J. Watson,
Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. B.
Coleman, Mrs. R. Carter,
Mrs. K. Mann, Mrs. M.
Thatcher, Mrs. S. Swan.**

The school would like to express its thanks to the ancillary staff: Mrs. Sundin, for her work in the canteen; Mr. Hillier, Mr. Smith, Mr. Osarek; the cleaning staff and Mr. Ferguson. Without their efforts the school could hardly function.
From us all: THANK YOU!

MRS. C. BARLOW

Mrs. Barlow became a Clerical Assistant when only the Intermediate High School existed at Tumut and she moved to Tumut High in October, 1961. Here she stayed until July 24, 1975, when she retired.

Superficially, this sums up the career of a remarkable person—superficially because it gives no more than the basic statistics.

It does not mention the four principals that “Katie” trained, organised, bullied, mothered and conditioned to her organisation. It does not mention the “powers-that-be” at Area Office who did her bidding. It does not mention those she helped, be they teacher, parent or pupil. It does not mention a rather remarkable John Barlow, who was so fascinated by (?), used to (?) Katie that he went far beyond “the call of duty” as P. & C. President and as an advocate for the school.

Mrs. and Mr. Barlow, Katie and John, this school owes you a debt it can't repay. But it can say, God bless you both.

When you think of Tumut, you can be sure everyone at Tumut High is thinking of you.



WORKSHEET BLUES

BY A CLERICAL ASSISTANT

Late again? It just won't do,
The Deputy will deal with you,
End of 5th, now on your way,
What a way to start the day!
Late Note? Lunch Pass? There's the phone,
Good morning, just one moment please,
Mr. Deacon wants the keys?
Duty boy out on a job?
We've Area Office on the line,
I'll run myself and save the time.
What did you say, feeling sick?
Name and class please, just a tick.
We'll give you a bucket just in case,
Off with your shoes, undo the lace.
Local?... Trunk?... Lost?... Found?
Time to send the boy around?
Teacher missing? Must be wrong,
There he is, now run along...
Look at the worksheet, what does it say?
I haven't done a thing today!
That worksheet really doesn't show
What goes on each day you know.



1975 PREFECTS:

Top row (l. to r.): David Buckingham, Robert Giles, Stephen Butler, Peter Doon, Alex Reid.

Middle row (l. to r.): Raymond Willey, Debbie Coleman, Rosalind Day, Sue McMahon, Lynette Hillier, Michelle Henrick, John Williams.

Seated (l. to r.): Debbie Bridle, Warwick Arden, Jenny Madigan, Raelene Lockeridge, Andrew Tod, Jenny Jacobs.



"BOGONG" COMMITTEE:

Top row (l. to r.): Peter Garnett, Joanne Wyse, Janet Stubbs, Michael Wellham.

Seated (l. to r.): Trina Cruise, Peter Bridle, Mrs. Cone, David Nielsen, Christine Le Fevre.

6th Form



ANDREW TOD
(Bear)
School Captain
Social committee
Hockey, Golf,
Cricket
Hobby: Delivering
papers
"Gumboot"



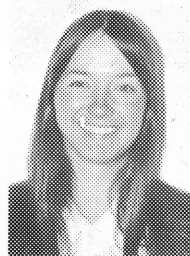
**RAELENE
LOCKERIDGE**
(Mama)
School Captain
Social Committee
Hockey
Debatting
"Where's your
lunch pass?"



**RODERICK
BEATTIE**
(Beati)
Nicotine Kid
Interests: Cross
country,
basketball,
fishing



**DEBRA
COLEMAN**
(Nursie)
Prefect
Social Committee
Interests: Fords
"I got a letter
from David
last night"



**SHIRLEY
EDMUNDSON**
Hockey
Interests: Rat
food and listening
to good music
"Foopy"



**DEBBIE
BRIDLE**
(Basil)
Prefect
"Do you know
how long it is till
my birthday?"



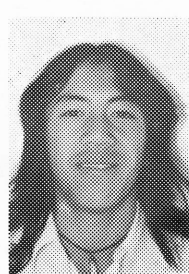
**ROSALIND
DAY**
Prefect
Interest: Garry
Netball
"You dog"



MARK FULLER
(Fits)
Squash
Athletics
Interests: Golf
and three-foot
utes
"Yea"



**LINDSAY
BROWN**
(Leroy)
Interests: Aussie
Rules, basketball
"Hawthorn
for ever"



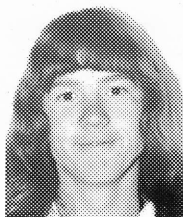
PETER DOON
(P.A.)
Prefect
Athletics
Football
Interests: Carol,
cars and rolling
them
"Crazy, crazy,
crazy"



**ANNE
FILLERY**
(Annabelle)
Interests:
studying, reading,
writing, but no
arithmetic



MICHELLE HENRICK
(Birdwomen)
Prefect
Basketball
Netball
"Sue and I went to the Golf Club on Saturday night"



DAVID HARRIS
(Harry)
Interests:
Football and trail bikes
"Rack off"



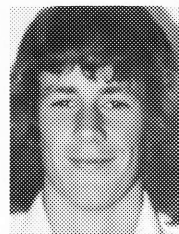
LEONIE HOGAN
(Hoges)
Tennis
Ping pong
Interests: Mark, fishing, playing mixed football
"I'm sorry"



THOMAS MITCHELL
(Ox)
Football
Expert three-wheel driver
Interests: rabbiting, horse riding
"You cove"



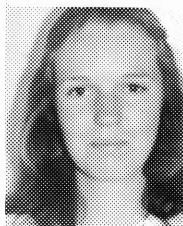
JAMES ANDERSON
(Merino)
Interests: Mandy, sailing and dragging cars out of creeks



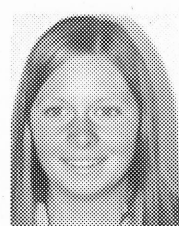
DAVID BUCKINGHAM
(Bucky)
Prefect
Football
Interests: Feeding fish, cars
"Eh!"



JUDITH HOPPER
(Grass)
Interests: Riding horses and fainting in Mr. Brown's science class
"Oh, Sheena"



SHEENA AUSTEN
(Pretzel)
Cross country representative
Hobby: Collecting late notes



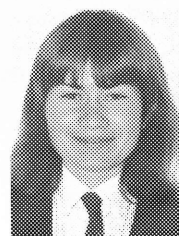
JENELLE CALLAWAY
(Ned)
Tennis
Squash
"I don't know"



STEPHEN BUTLER
(Gutza)
Prefect
Football
Cricket
Interests: Talking practical jokes
"I've got a badge"



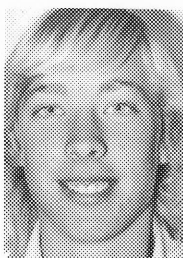
IAN AYLWARD
(Greaser)
Interest: Cradle snatching
Envious of large feet



JENNIFER JACOBS
(Jock)
Prefect
Debating
The quiet one



LYNETTE HILLIER
(Gorilla)
Prefect
Hockey
Tennis
Interests: Boof, basketball and water skiing
"Allan rang up last night"



ROBERT GILES
(Gilesy)
Basketball
Volleyball
Interests: Wine, women, song and slot cars
"I'll do that for you, Davey"

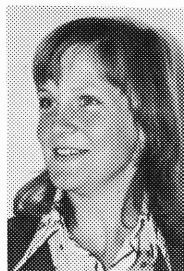


PHILLIP LAWSON
(Laws)
Social Committee
Interests: Music
"That's my boy who said that"

6th FORM (cont.)



GLEN WATERHOUSE
(Rat)
Cricket
Debating
Chess
Interests:
Football and golf



JENNIFER MADIGAN
Vice Captain
Social Committee
Newcomer from
Convent
"Where's the
Toilet?"



WARWICK ARDEN
(Dozza)
Vice Captain
Debating
Interests: Cows
Clever kid
"Why, Sir?"



JOHN WILLIAMS
(Gubba)
Prefect
Cricket
"Coming over
for a bowl
this afternoon?"



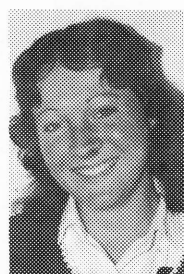
RHONDA MARTIN
(Tom)
Tennis
Interests:
Keeping her
second name a
secret



ALLEN SPRINGALL
(Spring)
Cricket
Golf
Chess
"Der"



RAYMOND WILLEY
(Wilba)
Prefect
Social Committee
Hockey
Football
Volleyball
Cricket
Interests:
Battered cars



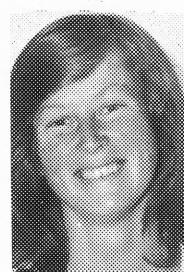
MONICA McINERNEY
(Harmonica)
Interests: Enjoys
talking to
Margaret



WILLIAM STEEN
(Wild Bill)
Interests: Violin
and fantasizing
"Melbourne is a
great place"



ALEX REID
(Sandy)
Prefect
Interests: Motor
bike riding and
the dearly
departed
"Well if that's
the way you
want it."



SUELLEN McMAHON
(Millie)
Prefect
Netball
Basketball
Sportswoman of
the Year 1974
Interests:
Saturday night
dances
"Ne-derk"



ROSELYN TURNER
Interests: Music,
art and enjoys
studying and
doing Sixth
Form



BRYAN HALL
(B.H.)
Interests:
Hondas, Volvos,
utes and
Aussie Rules
"You'll keep"

1974 HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE PASSES

W. T. Annetts, G. M. Archer, M. M. Back, S. M. Ballard, L. M. Beckhouse, J. C. Beegling, T. L. Bruce, S. M. Buckley, P. A. Clee, J. A. Cork, J. Doon, J. M. Feint, P. J. Fillery, S. J. Finden, R. M. Garner, K. P. Gulliford, B. G. Hargreaves, D. E. Johnstone, A. J. Jones, L. M. Kelly, P. M. Lund, P. A. McDonald, R. J. McDonald, M. C. McDonough, A. D. McRae, K. B. Morris, G. Mumbler, C. M. Murphy, M. V. Nugent, M. A. Osis, S. M. Piper, G. T. Quinn, A. Raab, K. M. Rigney, R. A. Turner, R. J. Wade, M. A. Ward, A. M. Webb, P. E. Webb, J. Wellham, N. M. Wiles, J. M. Wilkinson, D. Williams, J. H. Wyse.

1974 SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

98 students sat for the School Certificate in 1974.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



JUNIOR DEBATING:

L. to R.: S. Reekman, K. Henrick, M. Callaway,

JUNIOR DEBATING

During the past year the Junior Debating team had the pleasure of debating against Canobolas High during their inter-school visit, the topic being, "That we should keep up with the Joneses", in which Canobolas were victorious. The adjudicator gave some very pleasing comments and the debating team enjoyed their first debate outside the club.

Also during the year the debating club enjoyed the lunchtime debates and meetings and thank Mrs. Johnson for her help.

SENIOR DEBATING

The first two terms of 1975 were busy ones for the senior debaters, with two separate competitions being held. These were the David Verco competition and the Encyclopaedia Britannica competition.

In Round One of the David Verco competition, held at Tumut, the team of Michael Wellham, Wendy Hill and Warwick Arden debating that "Men of few words are the best men" were narrowly defeated by Tumbarumba.

The first and second rounds of the Encyclopaedia Britannica competition were held at Batlow. Christine Le Fevre, Janet Stubbs and Trina Cruise had a close gruelling debate with Cootamundra on the topic "That advertising has gone beyond bounds". Unfortunately Tumut was defeated.

In the second round, Tumut debaters, Michael Wellham, Kerrie McCarthy and Trina Cruise took the negative side of "Women need more

than a year". This was an extremely close defeat for Tumut, who had great support from the audience and their fellow debaters.

During the inter-school visit at Queanbeyan an appropriate all male side of Glen Waterhouse, Michael Wellham and Warwick Arden was sent to debate on the negative side "That International Women's Year is strictly for the birds". Tumut scored an easy victory over Queanbeyan to come home triumphant.

The second round of the David Verco competition was held at Tumut against Mt. Austin. The team, consisting of Wendy Hill, Glen Waterhouse and Warwick Arden, took the affirmative side that "Man should neither a borrower nor a lender be". Mt. Austin defeated Tumut in this debate, putting them out of the competition.

The final debate of the year was held during the Canobolas visit. Tumut presented a very humorous negative side on the topic, "That to cultivate a cabbage is better than to cultivate a rose." Canobolas was easily defeated by the team, Kerrie McCarthy, Michael Wellham and Warwick Arden, with Wendy Hill providing invaluable information.

Although Tumut didn't progress very far in either debating competition, they were successful in both inter-school visits. The senior debaters would once more like to thank Mrs. Johnson for her help and organisation during the year.

—MICHAEL WELLHAM
WENDY HILL



SENIOR DEBATING:

Back Row: W. Hill, K. McCarthy.

Front W. Arden, G. Waterhouse, M. Wellham.

STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

1975 has seen the Student Council at its lowest ebb since its formation in 1971. Apart from pushing through a few minor reforms it has practically fallen into oblivion. The general apathy among the student body towards the Council is certainly the Council's major enemy. This apathy will have to be overcome if the Council is to be effective next year.

The Councillors themselves must take on a new attitude, especially those from the senior forms. They must work amongst the students to learn from them so that at meetings they can discuss matters more accurately and effectively. The Councillors must give a good example to the students, whom they represent, and attend all Council meetings, participating to the best of their ability.

The Council has a lot more to do before it will gain the respect of both the student body and the teaching staff and before it really becomes a tradition at Tumut High. We hope that next year this major problem of student apathy towards the Council can be overcome so that it may consequently function much more smoothly and effectively in the interests of the students of this school.

—RAELENE and ANDREW

SCHOOL CHOIR

This year's musical activities have not involved the quantity of students last year's did, but Eisteddfod winnings reflect the quality.

In the Leeton Eisteddfod, second place was gained by the recorder group, who played "Arrival at Zermatt" from Benjamin Britten's "Alpine Suite" and an arrangement of Don McLean's "Magdalene Lane" in 6 parts.

At Goulburn, only one item was presented — the Folk Group, who were given second prize, each member of the group being given a personal Certificate of Merit. They sang "Song for the Sun" (two parts) and three part arrangement, "Old Talbingo".

Of the four items presented at Wagga, three were first place getters, the Folk Group's "Old Talbingo", the Pop Group's own arrangement of "If You Love Me" with piano, guitars and percussion, and a recorder solo played by Miss Morris.

Again one of our pupils, Kerrie McCarthy, has been chosen for the annual Broken Bay Music Camp.

Musical items accompanied the Prefects' Induction and the Award Night this year. Forty-

nine pupils attended the Schools' Orchestral Concert in Wagga, which every one enjoyed, those who had been last year saying it was definitely better this year.

The chorus work in "Zigger Zagger" involved a large number of children who were able to sing their hearts and lungs out on some well-known (and some not so well known) tunes.

Some First Form recorder learners this year have begun on treble recorders, which will enable some early consort work in future years.

—MISS MORRIS

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

After a lapse of a few years, I.S.C.F. recommenced this year. Meetings are held each Friday to discuss the relevance of the Lord Jesus Christ to today's teenager. Many find it is far from easy to be a Christian at school. I.S.C.F. exists to provide a meeting place for Christians to be strengthened and for those interested in Christ to learn of Him in an up to date way. Apart from Bible discussions, colour audiovisuals and feature films have been regularly screened with up to 40 students attending.

A "Woolshed Weekend" Camp was held at the end of October for 12 Tumut students and about 40 students from Tumbarumba, Gundagai and Cooma. In addition I.S.C.F. in N.S.W. runs over 40 vacation camps of all types, including sailing, canoeing, bushwalking and surfing. I.S.C.F. is interdenominational and students from all denominations can voluntarily attend. I.S.C.F. has much to offer in terms of leadership training, fellowship for professing Christians and an opportunity to learn of Christ with your friends.

—T. KEITH Counsellor

FIFTH FORM COMMERCIAL

This year's Fifth Form Commercial Class was the last at Tumut High. In 1976 the Tumut Technical College will take over teaching of Commercial Subjects. The College will provide facilities for larger classes. The school will also say farewell to Mrs. R. McAlister, who has taught typing for many years. We wish her well in the future.



THE PRINCIPAL SPEAKS THE FALL OF STUDENT POWER

High in the halls of T.H.S.
We met that fateful day
To learn the schedule for the fall
Which pupil would go or stay?
And though each kid feigned confidence
Each face was prison grey.

We filed into the Vis. Ed. Room;
Each tried to mask his fear,
But nervous coughing filled the air
As the Principal drew near
And soon the pounding of my heart
Was all that I could hear.

In time the Principal arrived,
A man of steely eye;
And as he glared at one doomed soul,
I heard a stifled cry,
"I'll make this brief," our leader said,
"6th Form has to die!"

And then the Principal went on,
His tone was sad and slow,
"To tell the truth, we've put the axe
to every Zigger show,
I won't delve into reason now,
But 5th Form has to go."

The Fourth Formers too
Have just closed out their stay,
And I decree the junior clan
Shall all be put away,
Let's hear no more of pupils' ways,
Hence forward from today!

—SUE STANSFIELD

(With acknowledgment to "Mad" Magazine)

here

This year we welcomed to Tumut High School Osamu Onodera, Rotary Exchange Student, from Noheji, Hokkaido, Japan, who says:

When I arrived in Australia I felt worried about what would happen to me in such a large country. I enjoyed the trip from Sydney to Tumut because Australia looked so different compared to Japan, mainly the landscape, mountains. Also not as much bush in Australia.

When I first came to Tumut High School it looked very beautiful, the nicely set bricks and open playing fields, which is in great contrast to my old school in Japan. After three months I found it a very good school with plenty of freedom. In our school in Japan we clean the school ourselves, cannot have long hair and can't wear flares. Tumut High is much more comfortable, heating and furniture-wise.

Prices in Australia are much dearer. Australia's inflation is bad. There are lots of things



here "Made in Japan", i.e., cars, bikes, knives, razors, compasses. I didn't know there were so many Japanese companies in Australia.

I am enjoying life in Australia and hoping to enjoy myself for the rest of my stay till March, 1976.

さようなら!

—(SAYONARA)
OSAMU ONODERA



there &

Carol Vine is a Rotary Exchange Student to Cedar Falls, Iowa, U.S.A.

She writes:

Cedar Falls is a beautiful city of 25,000. My school, the Northern University High School (N.U.H.S.), is the smaller of the two schools. It is unique as it is all contained in one very large building in which the ages range from 5-18. The students from the school are used as "guinea pigs" for experimental teaching methods. The school has practically all the available facilities, including gym, band and orchestra rooms,

indoor track and basketball stadium, 30-metre pool, multi-purpose fitness room and many other specialist rooms.

School begins at 8 a.m. and goes to 3.35 p.m. A 35 minute lunch break at noon is the only break in the schedule. The timetable is the same every day with seven 55 minute periods including one period free for studying and home-work and one period for P.E. Lunch can be a hot meal eaten in the school cafeteria or one eaten at home—school lunches are 50 cents apiece, but only just edible—typical institution food.

Part of my duties as an exchange student is to give talks on my country. My first talk was to a class of 7-8 year olds, who were studying Australia. After they sang "Waltzing Matilda" I showed some slides; then they asked me questions such as "Please speak Australian" (I was asked that by a trainee teacher also), "What kind of animals are there?", "Are there lots of poisonous snakes in Australia and how bad are the crocodiles?", but I think the best was when a little boy asked, "Do Aus-

tralian homes have bathrooms?" I have since given numerous talks.

An unusual social activity at U.S. schools is a Sadie Hawkins Dance where the girl asks the guy, buys the tickets and a meal after the dance and she also drives. Everyone dresses up either "Farmer Joe" style, "50's" fashion or from the cartoon "L'il Abner". The main social event of the year is the Senior Prom. This is a formal occasion where the boys wear tuxedos—there is a dance, supper and then, usually, all night 10 pin bowling. A Prom Queen is crowned, and enthroned.

Towards the end of May, the end of the school year, comes Graduation or Commencement. Each student wears a graduation gown and hat and takes part in a ceremony during which they receive their diplomas and are officially finished school. As the diplomas are given out each girl receives a yellow rose and each boy receives a red rose.

I have found the American people, in general, very friendly and eager to help me.

—CAROL VINE

.... everywhere

Karen Lindley, 5th Form, Rotary Exchange Student, writes from Woodstock, Ontario, Canada:

Woodstock is the centre of a very prosperous agricultural and industrial area. It is a city, very similar in atmosphere to Tumut, but has a population five times larger.

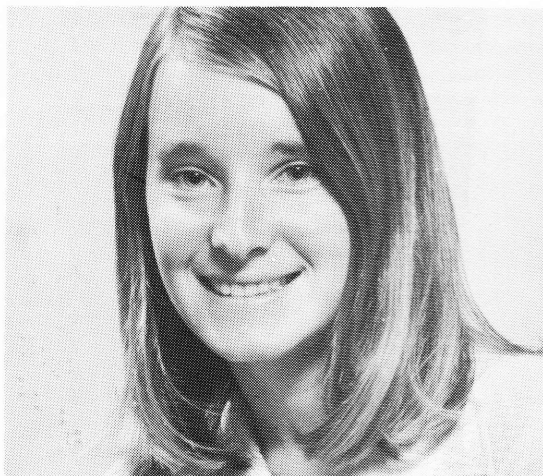
I have lived throughout this year with four different families and loved them all. My first three families were in the country around Woodstock and my fourth is in the city.

My present school is College Avenue Secondary School, one of the three high schools in Woodstock. Classes are from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and school uniforms are jeans.

In the time that I have been here I have grown to love and respect the Canadian people. They are all very warm and friendly and I'm sure their qualities and merits cannot help but improve Canada as a place to live.

The Canadians are only a step behind their United States counterparts in technology, science, development and living standards.

I have seen much of Ontario. I have experienced an extremely white and frozen winter;



a very wet spring; an abnormally hot and humid summer and an autumn of beautiful red, orange and yellow colours.

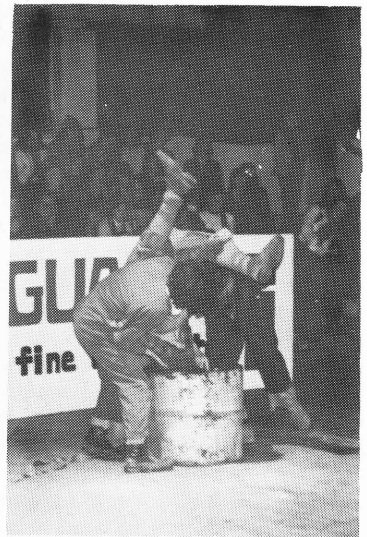
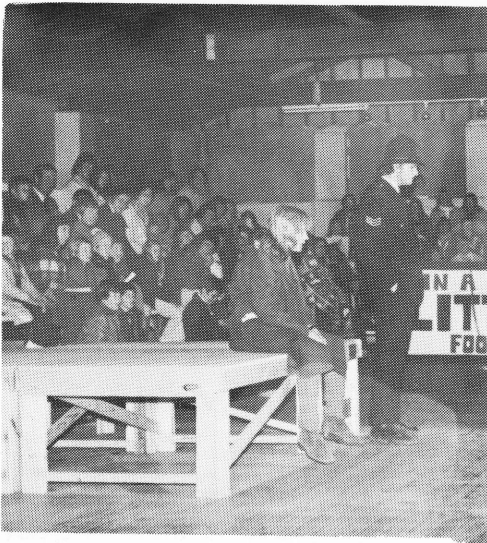
My year in Canada as an Exchange Student is something that will alter my life and has already broadened my outlooks and opinions.

—KAREN LINDLEY

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ZAGGER



Z A G G E R



"ZIGGER ZAGGER" — ZOWIE!!!

I'm not really sure that "There'll always be a city while there's a football fan". What I am sure of is that "There'll always be a theatre" while there's the energy, the zest, the enthusiasm that I saw and felt generated in a cold and draughty showground pavilion in Tumnut in August.

The size of the cast and the scope of the play are almost epic in their proportions, but far from allowing these factors to daunt him, the director, Don McLeod, exploited them to their fullest. A huge chorus sang and cheered mightily (and looked perfectly splendid in their blue and red scarves, rosettes, capes, banners) and that vast empty place became an arena where Harry's life was played out. I was full of admiration for the way in which the whole area was used and for how the audience was made feel a part of, rather than separate from, the action.

Technically, the whole thing worked superbly. Lighting was particularly effective, the transitions accurately timed to keep the action moving along. Simple props, well used; basic costume highlighted by the ever present red

and blue (getting the audience to wear rosettes was an inspired idea) and again the chorus, standing up, sitting down, swaying from side to side. This is the real stuff of good theatre.

The action tended to slow down a little in the quieter moments: I'm not too sure some of the principals fully understood what they were about and some good lines went unrealised, particularly in the indoor scenes. Some sort of musical accompaniment might have made the individual songs stronger, especially those written to original scores.

But these are minor points. What remains is the memory of 190 odd (no pun intended) students having a marvellous time, working together, creating something that was absolutely their own. It was such a team thing, it would be wrong of me to pick out individual performances. Instead, let me congratulate you all for bringing "Zigger Zagger" alive and for giving me a totally memorable night out.

—COLIN R. ANDERSON

Lecturer in Drama,
Riverina College of Advanced Education

Turny to Cairns

CAIRNS TRIP

Saturday, August 3, 9.30 a.m. and 36 students, two teachers and two bus drivers set off on a journey of 5,500 miles, hoping to have a good time, but not exactly sure what they were in for. What a surprise they received.

Our first day was spent mainly in "local" districts, travelling to Parkes, arriving at the objective, the Radio Telescope, at 3.30 p.m. Forty-five minutes was spent there viewing the telescope and films. We then looked for a camp spot. Finding one on the side of the road, we prepared for the night and had tea. It was much better than lunch that day, which had been frozen sandwiches (Eddie forgot to thaw them).

Next morning everyone, except the four adults, complained about the night, too cold, not enough sleep. This was echoed many more times in the nights to follow.

We travelled through the Warrumbungles and obtained glorious photos of the scenery. Stopped at a tourist park called "Miniland" and then the Siding Springs Optical Telescope. Got to Lightning Ridge late, found out where we could camp and went for a swim in the thermal pool.

Next day we went fossicking, a couple of nice stones were found. Looked at the main tourist centre in the town. Had a look down a mine. Then to the thermal pool again for another swim. Streaking was one person's agenda, although it was forced upon him.

Left Lightning Ridge next morning and passed into Queensland, where most people photographed the border. The next three days were spent travelling, going through towns such as Surat, Roma, Longreach, Winton. Reached Mt. Isa in the evening of Thursday, 21st, and camped near Moondarra Lake.

Next morning had a swim and shower at the lake, then went into Mt. Isa, shopping for the morning. Spent an hour at Mt. Isa Mines Limited, entertained by a guided tour of the area. Travelled for the rest of the afternoon, camping outside Cloncurry.

Left Cloncurry behind us next morning and spent the day travelling to Normanton, Karumba,

or Bust!

the Gulf of Carpentaria, back through Normanton and camped.

Away quite early on Sunday, 24th. About 10 a.m. we screeched to a halt and about a dozen kids were out after some wild pigs. They returned with eight of the animals in hand. Travelled on through Croydon and camped near Mt. Surprise.

Continued through Mt. Garnet to Hot Springs, then on to Millstream Falls. On through rain forests to Crater Lake where we stopped for pictures and lunch. Travelled on through Marbeena, Malloy and camped at a Rotary Park at Mossman.

Slept in next morning till 6 a.m. Went to Port Douglas and arranged for a boat trip, then down to our destination, Cairns. Went shopping. booked another boat trip, then off to the hostel. The rooms were terrible so we pulled out. Stayed at a caravan park. Nearly everybody washed that night and the next morning.

Next day, went shopping for a while then off to see the area. Visited Lake Barrine, Lake Eacham and Lake Tinaroo.

Thursday was our trip to Green Island. We arrived after 1½ hours and everybody had a great time, either going snorkling, seeing coral from the glass bottom boat, visiting Marineland Melanasia or the Underwater Observatory. Getting back very tired, we travelled back up to Mossman and again stayed at the Rotary Park.

Got to the Port Douglas wharf and Manny, a Thursday Islander, was waiting to take us out to the Low Islands in his boat. Everybody had a great day, but most got badly sunburnt. Back to the Rotary Park.

Up next day and off, leaving Cairns behind us. On to Innisfail, where we stopped and looked at an old style castle-turned-tourist-resort. On through Tully and camped next to the beach at Cardwell.

Up at 7.15 a.m. and travelled on to Ingham and Townsville, where we looked at an old Italian cemetery. Had a look at the city from the lookout. On to Ayr, had lunch, a swim and then some of us went to see a fantastic butterfly collection. From there to Shute Harbour and Calen, camping on the roadside.

Continued on to Mackay next morning, arriving at 9 a.m. Stopped outside a laundromat, where everybody washed clothes and generally cleaned up the interior of the coach. That afternoon we toured a sugar mill. After leaving Mackay we saw a magnificent cane fire.

On to Rockhampton next morning, where we had lunch at the Botanical Gardens. We saw the Emu Park and the Singing Ship Memorial. That night it rained for the first time and we camped in a hall at Bajool.

Travelled to Bundaberg where an Army Disposal Store was raided (legally).

On down the coast we travelled to Tin Can Bay and the beautiful Rainbow Beach, where we had lunch and a swim. Went to the Big Pineapple at Nambour.

Arrived in Brisbane on Friday, 5th. We had the morning to go shopping and that afternoon got to Surfers' Paradise and had the night in town. Everybody had great fun.

Went to the Currumbin Bird Park and Marineland. We decided Surfers' Paradise was

worth everything to get there. Travelled that afternoon while it rained. We again camped in a hall at Bangalow (by this time we were again in N.S.W.).

Travelling through bleak weather, we stopped at Grafton for lunch, where "Chook" discovered a broken spring. Three hours in Grafton on Sunday afternoon was not what we called exciting, but we put up with it while the bus was fixed. Travelled to Urunga, where we stayed in the Life Saving Club hall.

After showers at Urunga Golf Club we continued down the coast, treavelling easy for the day.

Arriving at Newcastle we spent 2½ hours touring the Steelworks. Travelled for the afternoon and had tea at Gosford. Drove on to Sydney, saw the Opera House, Australia Square building and then the more energetic ones walked over Sydney Harbour Bridge at 11 p.m.

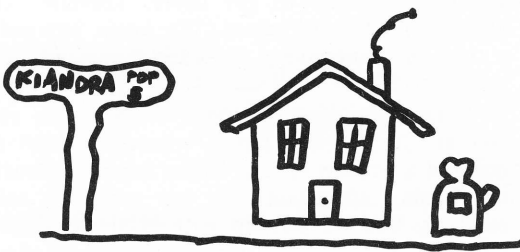
Travelling all night, we arrived home at 8.30. We were glad to be home, but a little sad at the thought of the trip being over.

We will long remember the trip, it was a great experience, but most of us will remember it for the enjoyment it brought us. We would like to thank Miss Russell and Mr. Wellham, for without them we would not have enjoyed such a wonderful time.

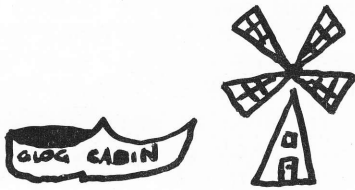


Class 1E with their model "Australiana" village.

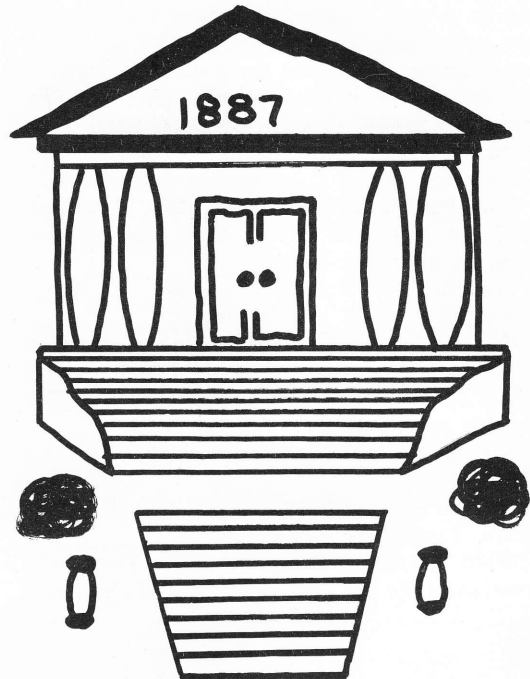
EXCURSION TO COOMA



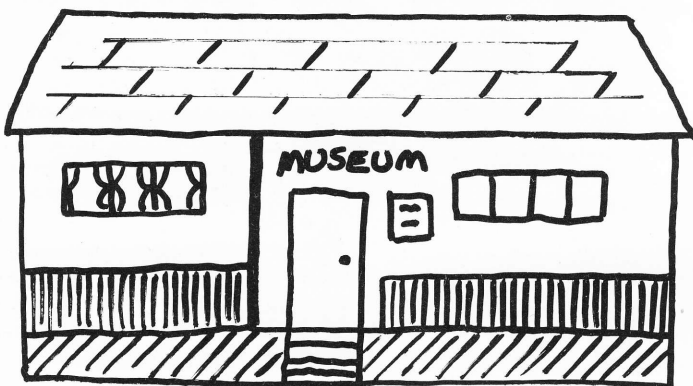
We passed through
Kiandra



We visited the
Clog-Cabin



We visited the
Cooma Court House



The Museum. at
Four-Mile

S. CANDOTT

SWAN HILL EXCURSION

760 miles in 48 hours seems a lot of travelling, but the 23 students and teachers from the 3rd Form History group and 1E found their rushed trip to Swan Hill most stimulating.

Their visit to the Swan Hill Pioneer Settlement included seeing numerous ancient trades and crafts in the making, the cracking of stock whips, a trip on the Murray in a paddle steamer, exploring old buildings and a sound-sight tour of the settlement.

The students also visited "Tyntyndyer", the oldest homestead in the area, thought to be the first brick veneer building in the world. Late in the afternoon the group inspected a commercial pheasant farm and walked through a well-planned and attractively presented aviary. On the way back they stopped at Best's "St. Andrew's" winery and at Echuca.

SCIENCE EXCURSIONS

FORM 2: Three bus loads of Form 2 students travelled to Yarrangobilly Caves for one day. Cave inspections were the order of the day as well as a study of geology along the way.

FORM 3: Again three buses were necessary to transport some Third Formers in a local area excursion. They visited Gocup marble mine and then to Adelong for a general geology study and to look at old gold workings at Adelong Falls.

FORM 4: Two buses spent the day transporting Form 4 to the Wee Jasper and Taemas areas to study geology, caves, to collect fossils, rocks and minerals.

FORM 5: The Fifth Form Biology class spent a day at Morris Creek, near Talbingo, to study the ecology of an area practically undisturbed by man.

FORM 6: Form 6 Biology Class travelled to Tathra and spent three days studying the successions of a sand dune and zonation on a rock platform. They stayed at "Wombine" Holiday and Conference Centre and gained great social experience organising their own cooking, food etc.

A one day excursion to Yass was undertaken by Geology students to study the Yass Basin.

All Forms enjoyed the excursions and were glad of them as they are helpful to the school curriculum.

GEOGRAPHY EXCURSIONS

FORM 3: An afternoon was spent at Mr. Leo Myers' property conducting a farm survey in conjunction with the section of study on

commercial farming.

FORM 5: An excursion to Yaven Creek, investigated river landforms and soil patterns. A barbecue lunch was consumed under the bridge. Special thanks go to Garry Carr for his energetic carrying of the soil auger during the afternoon.

Detailed farm studies were carried out by Form 5 in relation to the new geography course. Many thanks to Leo Myers and Frank Malone for their co-operation.

Minor excursions were made to: PGH, Pyneboard, Pine Forest, Business District, Little River, Doon's Transport, Batlow, Trout Farm, Poplar Plantation.

CAREERS EXCURSION

A group of 47 Fifth Form students, accompanied by Mr. Haris, Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Orr travelled to Canberra on June 19 to provide themselves with background information on possible careers after leaving school.

We arrived in Canberra at 10 a.m. and attended a lecture and film at the A.N.U. and in the afternoon the party split up to inspect either the Canberra Community Hospital or the National Library. That night, we went to the pictures and saw "The Great Waldo Pepper". Returning to the Canberra Lakes Carotel, we all had a restful night, being back in our own rooms by 7.30 a.m.

After breakfast we went to Woden and inspected the Public Service computers. We attended a lecture at the C.C.A.E. in the afternoon. We were back in Tumut at 7.30 that night.

The pupils were commended highly for their appearance and behaviour during the trip and it is hoped to undertake a similar excursion next year.

ART EXCURSION

During first term two groups, one senior and one junior, visited Canberra for the celebrations and exhibitions of Australia '75.

It was a rewarding visit, as a day out in Canberra, amidst its usual interesting landmarks and the exhibitions provided an exciting range of experiences.

The craft exhibitions contained work of the highest national standard — original and inventive creations in pottery, printing, weaving, macrame and jewellery were inspiring.

Paintings and sculptures by the most recent Australian artists were also displayed and a stimulating "avant-garde" computer exhibition was another feature — moog synthesisers, video-gear, vibrating floors, combined to create a "futuristic environment" of sounds and sights.



School Captain, Raelene Lockeridge, recently won a trip to New Zealand in the Lions Club of Tumut Youth Exchange Competition. The Lions Club has kindly allowed us to print Raelene's winning entry:

MODERN YOUTH

How can I put into words this feeling I have for the youth of my age; this real and deep emotion, this feeling, of being part of an age; part of what might be termed an international fraternity, highlighted so emphatically by those who are around me? How can I give a concrete definition of my youth; how can I describe the ties that hold us together, ties of enormous strength and unflinching depth; bonds that are, by nature, intricacies of emotion and passion, so complex and deep that mere words detract from their immensity? How do I throw light onto this real and profound aspect of the youth of today at a time when so often we are blemished by the misfits of society; the juveniles, the delinquents? How can I tell you what it is like to be part of this generation; to be one of a whole; to experience its vitality, its relationships; to float on the stream of its pure life force? How? . . . Can you comprehend a bond of friendship, of harmony and devoted fellowship—a bond so strong that it ties millions, all over the earth, together? Can you understand the pure emotion that flows between the youth of my age—the concern, the sympathy; the regard and respect; the vitality and warmth; the fun and the laughter; the sadness and the disappointments; the losses, the gains; the pure pleasures of enjoying life, accepting what it offers? Why can't you sense the fullness and the intensity with which we feel for our fellows; we are a feeling generation; modern youth and emotion are inseparable; why can't you comprehend the immensity, the vitality, the pure strength of our emotions for each of our age and others? Why can't you?

The misinterpretation of modern youth lies in the all too frequent tendency to associate the "ruffian, long-haired, leather-coated youth who bashed and robbed the seventy-six year-old woman outside the Old Aged Hostel last night" with this generation. Yes, all too often the immediate reaction is that this "rowdy, long-haired lout" is so typical of this "noisy, rude and thankless generation that won't patronise barber shops" . . . "they should all be whipped!" But no! This is where you have the wrong interpretation of our age—we are all being condemned for the careless, ruthless action of a minority; a part, unfortunately, of our generation; but a part which we are ashamed to be associated with. A part whose irresponsibility and recklessness makes us angry; truly disturbed and rankling with wrath, we despise those who are the cause of our generation's "bad name"; those who are primarily instrumental in widening the breach between our age and those before us. Parallel with our vexed indignation is our sympathy, our compassion and commiseration for the objects of this minority's attack. We are truly sad when we hear of that . . . "76-year-old woman";—we bitterly resent the fact that her suffering is the work of one of our age. Anger, wrath, indignation, compassion . . . feelings, emotions. That is truly what modern youth is about.

Maybe I have still been unable to draw a comprehensive picture of Modern Youth. Words are only words, they cannot convey depth, feelings. Emotions are so much stronger. Maybe if I could draw a bond; a bond, so vital in my age, of fellowship, friendship; a tie of genuine concern, real feelings; of sympathy or joy; of listening to another's problems and trying to help; of confiding in another and being helped—simply a bond of caring, genuinely caring for the youth of our age—maybe such a picture could explain my feelings on modern youth. But only through participation can one experience the enormity, the immensity of being part of this age, and of sharing these bonds which have become characteristic of modern youth. Robert Lowell, one of America's major contemporary poets, simplifies my thoughts: "I'd rather be alive now than at any other time I know of. This age is mine and I want very much to be a part of it."

film

activities



SCHOOL VIDEO REPORT

This year has seen constant and exciting use of the Porta-pak video camera and recorder, which the school purchased towards the end of 1974.

A variety of subjects have become involved in the production of TV tapes.

It has been used by English teachers as a vital aid in dramatic productions and teaching of communications; the P.E. staff have taped activities and skills and then replayed to the students involved; art pupils have produced tapes with visual themes in mind; 2F/3F made a 20 minute feature Western; the Science department organised the making of a 30 minute tape on the Trout Farm, featuring the life cycle of the trout.

Extra curricular activities have also been taped by staff and students — Interest Elective Activities, Inter-school Visit, excursions and the theatrical production of Zigger Zagger.

The equipment is becoming an effective and every day part of our school life.

DON'T YOU HATE...

Passing the smoke to the next bloke and finding out it's a teacher?

Staying up till midnight doing an assignment and finding out it's not due for another week?

Meeting the teacher whose class you wagged this morning?

Hurrying to school and finding it's a holiday?

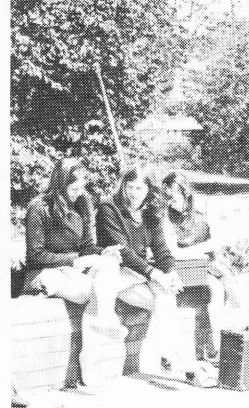
Helping a mate in an exam and finding he gets better marks than you?

Copying from someone in an exam and finding that he failed?

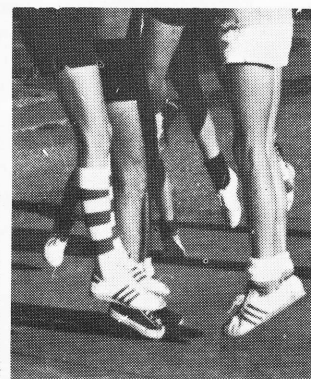
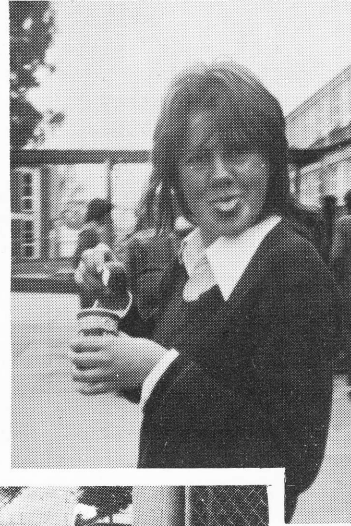
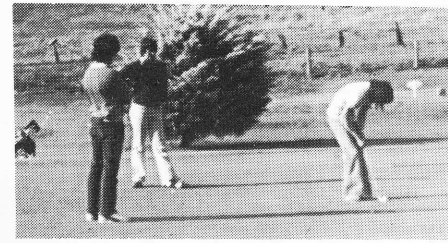
Coming to class late and finding it's the wrong room?

Coming home first in the cross country and finding you went the wrong way?

Wearing full uniform on a non-uniform day?

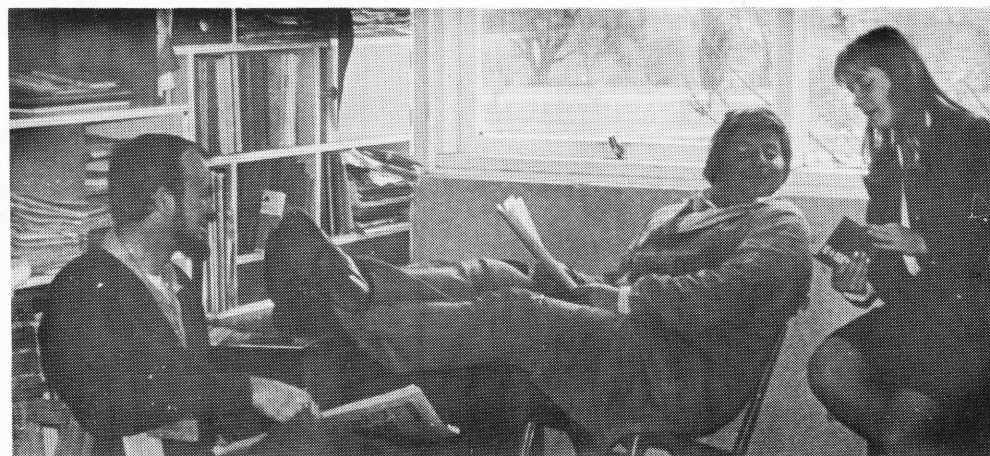
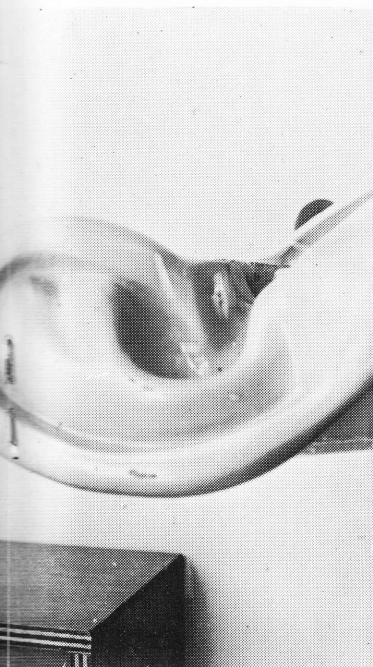
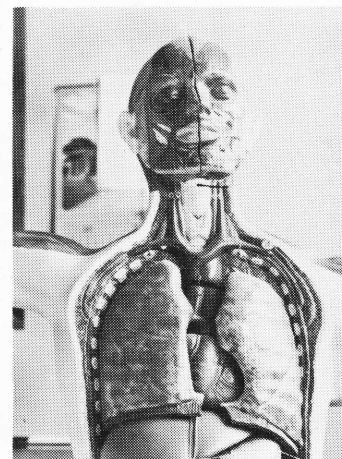
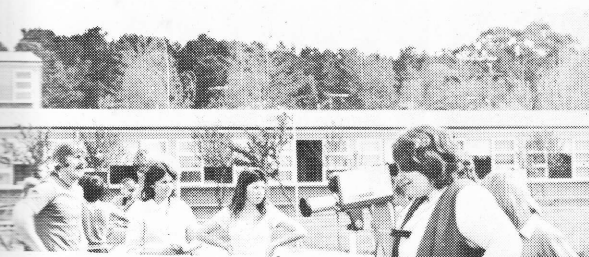
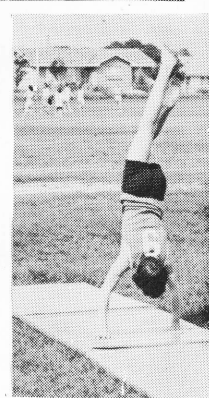


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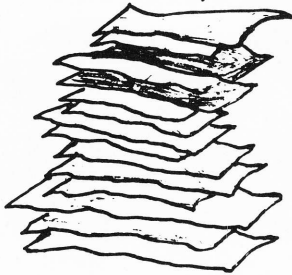
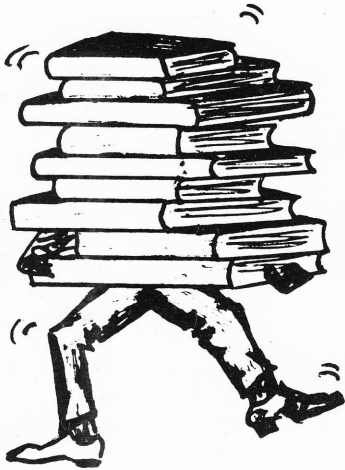




follies



LITERATURE



PROSE

POETRY

TROY ROCHE AWARD —

FIRST PRIZE SENIOR POETRY

He fell,
I watched him fall,
So slowly, timelessly,
Over and over
Until he lay
Quite still.
I could hear screams
Echoing from somewhere
And they were mine;
And I looked into his eyes,
Sightless eyes of blue,
And I held him
For the last time;
And tears ran down
His face
And they were mine.

—AMANDA BOWLEY, Form 5

TROY ROCHE AWARD —

SECOND PRIZE SENIOR POETRY

A bleak grey day dawns over the city,
spreading its harsh light everywhere,
exposing the scene that has been created by
night, the beer cans,
the papers, sodden with dew,
perhaps a broken window,
or plants, torn from their mother earth.
Old buildings stand, paint peeling from their
walls,
they are dingy, derelict dwellings of another era
when,
perhaps, they were great mansions;
but now they are old, dying,
maybe even dead, and we leave them to rot.
There are tramps lying on the seats,
beaten old men living on the seats,
beaten old men living in a world of illusions,
no longer knowing or caring about the world
they were once a part of.
Why is this city here?
It has done nothing but spread the squalor of man
and invade the world of nature.
Turn green hills into rows of suburban houses,
pollute the streams and dam up the rivers.
To drive out nature and its purity
and replace it with man and his corruption.
We will never know what it would be like
to live in the world as it was created,
but only in the one that man has exploited.

—AMANDA BOWLEY, Form 5

TROY ROCHE AWARD —

FIRST PRIZE SENIOR PROSE

ABC

He floated in a bowl of protoplasmic porridge. A plastic Simon Shark cut a swath through the Rice Krispies towards him. He swam to the edge of the bowl and clambered out. Brushing soggy cereal off his once immaculate lapels, he went over to a plate to get breakfast. He cut himself a piece of strawberry flavoured beetroot and a reddish stain of juices spread from his lips as he munched on the delicacy.

Later that day, our beloved hero, Ratman, was flying patrol in his Ratcopter over Bel Air, when he got a call from the Commissioner on the Ratphone. A staticky voice burred in the ear. "Hello, Ratman, this is the Commissioner calling. You didn't leave me a tip when I called you your taxi this morning. How am I supposed to make ends meet if I don't get tips? The doorman of a hotel doesn't get paid much you know."

Strangely enough, it was no surprise to Ratman when he met the hero of our first paragraph in the dentist's office. Ratman interviewed our hero while the dentist gave our hero a few feelings. "Strangely enough", said Ratman, "it is of no surprise to me to find you in a dentist's office. Those Rice Krispies can sure play havoc with your teeth." "Mmmh," commented our hero. "Yes, I suppose it is," agreed Ratman.

"By the way," said Ratman, "my name is Ratman." "Aaaah," screamed our hero. 'Aaah,' chuckled Ratman, 'that name struck terror into your heart, didn't it?' "Mmmh," stammered our hero, terrified. "Well, are you going to confess to all your sins?" asked Ratman in a kind, but firm, voice. "Aaaaah," assented our hero, vigorously shaking his eyelash. After our hero confessed, Ratman absolved him of his crimes and, striking him lightly on his cheek with a truncheon, went on to better and greater deeds.

—MICHAEL WELLHAM, 5th Form

TROY ROCHE AWARD —

SECOND PRIZE SENIOR PROSE

MACBETH

Macbeth and Banquo were returning from Vietnam when they were suddenly confronted by three old hags. One of the hags greeted Macbeth as Lieutenant, General and Prime Minister hereafter. Macbeth was astonished because he had one title, but had not heard of the other

two. As this vision disappeared Banquo was told that his sons, too, would one day be Prime Ministers. They were greeted by a messenger as they stepped off the plane, who told them, "Macbeth, you've been promoted to General and the Prime Minister will call round tonight."

Macbeth thinks that he has become General by chance and may too become Prime Minister. When his wife finds this out she is keen on murdering Gough to make sure her husband succeeds him. She plans to poison his cocktail to bring him to a quick and painless end. When Gough arrives he eats himself to his own end and Macbeth thinks he has had a heart attack. Don and Malcolm, Gough's sons, take off overseas and are blamed for the murder after the post mortem.

Macbeth then succeeds in becoming Prime Minister and arranges for Banquo and his sons to be guillotined. Banquo is killed, but Fleance escapes. Macbeth becomes insane with fear because Banquo's ghost appears. Mrs. Macbeth has to apologise for him and dismisses their guests.

In his sleep Macbeth sees these apparitions. The first is an armed head telling him to beware of Macduff. The second is a bloody child, who warns him that no woman-born child will harm him and the third is that the Australian bush will move up to Parliament House. Macbeth is lulled into a sense of security by these.

Macduff flees to Russia to join Malcolm. Macbeth seizes Macduff's house, kills his wife and children. When Macduff hears this he rallies together all his communist buddies and launches an attack on Canberra. Macduff cuts limbs off eucalypts and wattle trees to cover his men and moves in. When Macduff meets Macbeth he hurls a wattle limb at him and Macbeth is bitten in the eye by a bee, which brings instant death.

—JANET STUBBS, 5th Form

TROY ROCHE AWARD — FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY

In drunken stupor the old man sat
He had nothing now.
Dreams of his youth swirled about him
His eyes light and heart merry.
But then a flicker, a hint,
Some half forgotten memory of bitterness;
A shadow, a mere suggestion
All that was shown, allowed escape.
No affection did he wish to show.
He would not let them see him cry.
The bottle beside him
His only solace.

—MANDY SMITH, 4B



TROY ROCHE AWARD — SECOND PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY

NEGRO VERSUS WHITE

Like sheep — black and white
Scorned from the beginning.
Why us?
Like rich — like poor —
They have the pastures
We have the dirt,
They eat till they're full
We eat nothing.
Room to wander for them,
They're free.
We're locked up in a world of misery.
No room to wander
The reason —
Our colour —
We're black — they're white!

FRANCES BOWDLER, 2A

TROY ROCHE AWARD — FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR PROSE

THE DAY NOBODY COULD TALK

The sun shone radiantly over the little town of Cans as it always did. It was like spring all the time here. Vegetation flourished, growing rapidly from the fertile soil.

It was Tom, the paper boy, who saw it first. Covering the sky was a sparkle and a flash, and then an infinite number of rays pounded down on the earth's hard exterior. Tom ran; he ran until his heart throbbed as though it would break through his chest. Then he tried to scream. He tried again, but he was unable to speak. Tom had never suffered this phenomenon before.

Again he ran hard towards his home. All through the streets people were gasping, going red with rage. They tried to communicate with each other, but it was no use. No-one uttered a sound, all was silent. Without question no-one could live without talking. Communication is a fact of life. No-one had worried about it till now.

As Tom burst into his house his mother was trying to pacify her, but, of course, neither uttered a sound.

Tom tried to scream. He went red, he went purple, but his efforts were in vain. Not a sound passed his lips.

That evening, as the brilliance of the western sun sank slowly below the undulating hills, Tom's family, and in fact the whole of the township, were in a complete state of shock. They were all tired and frustrated.

Yet again Tom tried to scream. He went red and then suddenly he burst out into the best scream that had ever passed his lips. His father laughed expecting not to be heard, but he was heard. Tom's mother cried with joy and she was heard. This was fantastic. Now everyone had had the experience of a non-communicational world. The terror of this has frightened scientists for years.

—GEOFFREY HAMPSTEAD, 1A

TROY ROCHE AWARD — SECOND PRIZE JUNIOR PROSE

FOOTSTEPS IN THE NIGHT

She lay still in her bed listening to the raging storm outside. The howling wind lashed at the walls and roof of the house and the torrential rain drove against the windows as if some desperate creature was trying to get in.

She was all alone in the large house except for her small brother and sister. Her parents had gone out for the night and she was left to mind the children.

She heard a creaking sound and a crash as a huge branch fell to the soggy ground below. Suddenly the horse in the stable gave a shrill neigh and the dogs began snarling and barking. What was it that had disturbed them?

Silently she crept out of bed and tip-toed to the back door. Then she heard them: Crunch, crunch on the wet gravel path. Footsteps, coming closer. Slowly she opened the door. Then above the howling storm a loud gunshot rang through the night and she fell lifeless to the floor.

—JULIE McALISTER, 2A

BEST HUMOROUS ITEM OF 1975

(Winner of new Bogong award)

SHALL I COMPARE THEE . . .

Shall I compare thee to a telephone box;
Thou art more squarish and more harsh sounding;
Rough rains do wash the smelly dirt off roofs;
The time for calls is far too long to wait;
Always, the reflection is so grimy
And seldom is the window clean from mud
And never have I looked at your red face
When you have stood alone for quite so long;
But thy eternal ringing shall not stop
Nor lose possession of that ugly sound,
And so you shall go on and brag of calls
When in eternal phone books it still goes
So long as telephone boxes can sing,
So long lives I, to call on you, by phone.

—JANET PIDSLEY, 3A

BEST HUMOROUS ITEM OF 1975

(Second prize)

LITTLE PINK RIDING BIKE

Longer long ago, yesterday's hero, a big little girl, went to her grandpa's with a big chaff bag full of Simple Simon's apple pies. As she was skipping through the bean stalks she said "The Winfield's good".

When she arrived at Gramp's gingerbread bomb shelter she bashed on the glass door to see if Gramps wasn't home. Worst luckly he was and he told her to go round the back. As she entered the bomb shelter she tripped over Snow White's glass slipper. Handsell and Gretchen helped her up. She walked over to Gramps, who was sleeping with a surprise pea under his twenty-one mattresses and Pinky squashed all the apple pies over his January calendar.

"Mice, what a big nose you have," said Pinky.

"All the worst to smell this rotten smog hole with," said Wolfie.

"Mice, what a bigger mouth you have."

"All the better to smoke my Ardaths with."

Then Pinky realised it was Bigger Bad Wolfie because Gramps smoked Black and Whites. Cinderelisa was walking past with her poison apple and heard Pinky screaming for help. She dashed inside and fed Wolfie some porridge, which killed him. They found Gramps locked up by a daisy chain in Hiawatha's boat goaded over a water falling. Superman jumped down from the sky and saved Gramps. Peter took his Wolfie home—deaded of course and nobodys lived sadly never against.

—SUE WORSNOP, 3B

THE MEANING OF COLOURS

Blue is the colour of the ceaseless mass of water called the sea or the brightness and gaiety of a summer sky. Blue can also be a refreshing and clean colour.

Red is a signal of danger and warning; red is also the colour of excitement and heat.

Black is death and sadness, but black can show dignity.

White is a sign of purity and serenity.

Green is a colour of freshness and coolness and the beauty of lush green pastures.

Yellow is the colour of long beaches stretched out in the sun, sparkling and glistening, welcoming the people.

Grey is the colour of raging storm clouds of a thousand countries; grey is a dismal colour a colour which shows neglect and the pain of dying.

—CHERYL DUNN, 3B

CONFUSION

There are many languages in the world, For example, English, Japanese, French, Italian, Chinese, and so on.

It is very disadvantageous.

—OSAMU ONODERA

THE END OF THE RAINBOW

"I didn't believe it when I first heard about it," exclaimed Sam as he stood glaring at the giant pot full of sparkling gold pieces. (Well we must be realistic I suppose and say it was full of dollars and twenty cent pieces, anyway). Sam called to his friend, Mike, who just stood back glaring in amazement at their find.

This situation arose when Sam and Mike were little boys of six. Their mothers had told them that at the end of every rainbow there was a pot of gold, but by now they didn't believe these stories. After all, their mothers had also told them that they were found under a cabbage leaf, but they knew very well that the stork had brought them.

When their mothers kept insisting that there was a pot of gold, like most boys, they became angry and started screaming abuse at their mothers. Of course, their mothers became sick of this and kicked them out of the house. That is when they decided to prove their mothers wrong.

It took quite some time for them to find the end of the rainbow as it was in the middle of the drought season. Suddenly, one day, the

drought broke and the boys began their task.

They decided to split up and each go to one end of the rainbow. However, it was Sam who found it and called Mike to come and see. (There had only been a slight shower, therefore, a small rainbow, so Sam didn't have to call very loudly to get Mike).

Now they had found it they didn't know what they were going to do with it. They started to pull it nearer their horse and cart and then managed to lift it onto the cart. Merrily, they rode home and told their mothers and they all lived happily ever after.

The moral to this story is that mothers are always right.

—KERRIE MCCARTHY, 5th Form

Dzzzt

Telephone lines down,
swinging viciously,
letting out imps,
Dzzzt!

—LEITH McDIARMID, 3A

GLIDING

The tug plane roars and you're off, belting down the runway, pole forward to get the tail off the ground and back to take off then forward again to skim the wheel through the grass.

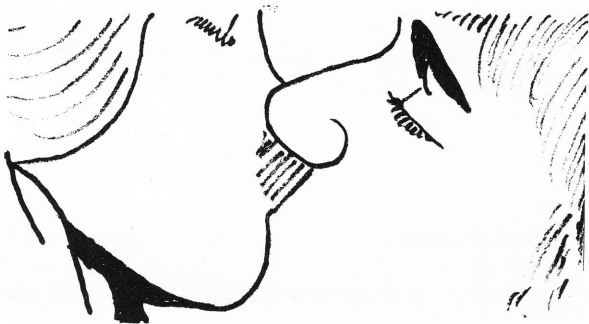
There is no noise except the whistle of air over the wings. You feel elated after the take-off and now you're into the climb up to 2000 feet. When you get there you cast off and do a climbing turn to the right to avoid the tug and set up a glide at 40 knots (nautical m.p.h.).

There is a surge under the cockpit, a thermal registering 4 on the Variometer, you do 90 degrees and then 180 degrees, then out half stage of flap, speed 35 knots and throw it into a tight steep climbing turn, 2,000 feet off that thermal. At 4000 feet now, plenty of height for a spin. You have to pole back till the plane hangs in the air and as it comes off the top you kick in the rudder. You're looking straight down and the world is rotating. Then you level out at 2000 feet, do a couple of stall turns and set up for landing at 55 knots around the circuit and aim into the ground, out with the airbrakes and "clonk" on the ground.

Keeping it straight with the rudders, then it stops and the wing comes down with a bang.

You undo your harness and climb out onto terra firma.

—K. KELL, 3B



FRIENDSHIP

The nicest thing in the world is just
A cosy sort of friend,
With whom I am so much at home
I talk on without end.
And when at last I've finished all
The things I had to say
I know my chum will never give
My little thoughts away.

—CHRISTINE OSAREK, 2A



JULIE'S FINGERS

Julie's fingers
rubbed through my hair.
Dragged out some tufts,
while she was there.
Julie's fingers
stroked my cheek,
and ripped a gash
that dug down deep.
Julie's fingers
massaged my back
and stretched my bones
like on the rack.
Julie's fingers
are no more.
Julie crushed them
in a door.
Julie's fingers
haunt my nights
as Julie can't use them
in our fights.

—M. WELLHAM, 5th Form

DISASTER

Christmas Eve of '74,
A night of joy, excitement and fun:
Santa comes tonight,
Excitement.

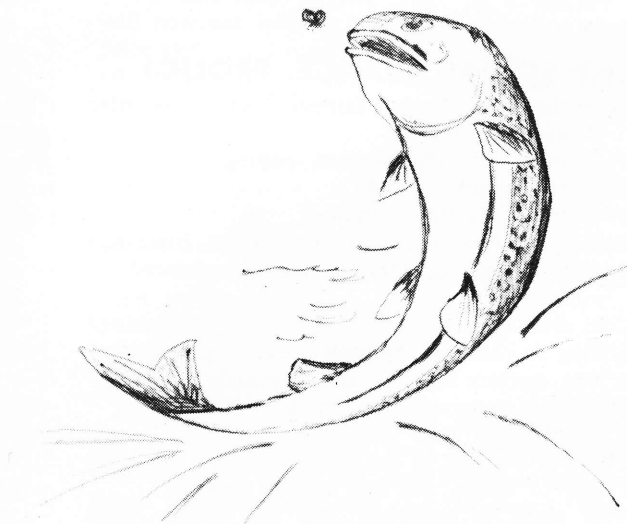
Warnings, warnings,
cyclone coming,
Take care,
Warnings.

Cyclone Tracey hits the town,
Terror spreads all around;
Hours of panic and fright,
This is a threatening night.

Daylight comes,
People see,
The damage and the devastation,
Children crying — "Where's Santa, Mummy?"

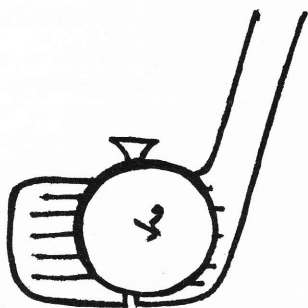
Darwin people,
A disaster seen,
But the same old feelings exist,
Darwin will live again.

—JAN FIELD, 2A



Splop!
Spinner into water,
A lure for a fish,
Moving, glittering back,
Splop!

—LEITH McDIARMID, 3A



THE GOLFER

Swing, miss, curse, repeat,
broken club, flying
connect, sliced, retreat,
given up trying.

—ROGER STUCKEY, 3A

SHEARING

Last sheep, throw, drag
Kicked, curse, shear.
Wool classed, bagged,
Sheep done, beer.

—WAYNE MAYBURY, 3A

Did you ever hear chalk squeak?
Spine-screeching, ear piercing, hair-on-end.
—STEPHEN CANDOTTI, 3A

THE SOCIAL (DANCE, FROLIC)

Band blaring out its repeated notes (popular songs),

Two weirdos walk in (not paying)

Hair in curlers (afro).

Two boys approach (males)

Bodies swaying to the rhythmic beat (dancing)

Bodies locked, in their passions embraced
(kissing)

Cold steel to lips, sweet nectar falling (drinking)

Sitting on chair by themselves, waiting (females)

A wig flutters by. No, that's Wendy (afro)

Two boys approach me (male)

I'm not their type (male)

There is a break in the music (every 5 minutes)

I rise to dance, but the wig is gone (?)

The place is deserted. I'm left alone (slow walker).

I look and see the streamers (exciting)

Crushed and trodden (1st and 2nd Form)

Broken glass and squashed chips (dinner)

In darkness now is the hall (blackout)

What brick through yonder window breaks?
(police).

—GARRY CARR, 5th Form

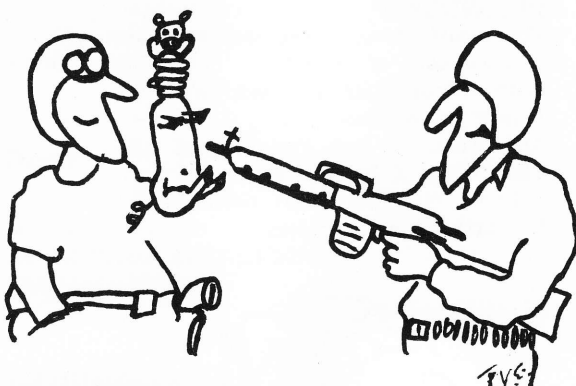
SLURP!

Little brother's ice cream
Going down clean shirt,
Dog licking it off
Slurp!

—BRIDGET BOWDLER, 3A

True friends
stand by you
forever.

—S. CANDOTTI, 3A



PIG HUNTER

Robert removed the rifle from the saddle-scabbard on his trail bike and moved off into the dense timber. He had hunted during his youth, but then he was only using a rimfire on rabbits. Now it was a different kettle of fish. He was hunting wild pigs that had recently moved in in plague proportion.

He felt a little queasy in the stomach as he remembered the large set of tusks he had been shown the day before by his mate Fred, a professional and probably the best pig hunter in the district. This feeling soon passed as he glanced down at his newly acquired rifle. It was a Remington 700 BDL in 318 W calibre and topped with a Weaver 2 to 7 variable scope.

Robert stopped thinking about his rifle and came down to earth as he heard the crashing of large bodies through the lignum. He had walked smack-bang in to a group of feeding pigs and scared them all off. He thought to himself what a fool he was as he swore at the largest pig, which was already out of sight. Then he saw something which made his heart jump to his throat, a large black boar, which must have weighed more than 250 lbs., feeding in a clearing not more than 75 yards away. He raised his rifle and watched the magnified pig through the scope. He took up the pressure on the trigger.

Dear Razzyputtso

DEAR RAZZYPUTTZO,

I am a really swinging chick with long blonde hair and eyes of blue and I am looking for a really swinging guy to swing with. Can you help me.

Yours swingingly,

BUNNY

DEAR BUNNY,

Try the gorilla cage at Taronga Park Zoo.

DEAR RAZZYPUTTZO,

Ever since I appeared in a play the girls at school tried to take me away. They write my name upon their benches. What shall I do with these love-sick wenches?

Yours truly,

SPUNKLY

DEAR SPUNKLY,

If you don't want to enjoy their charms, their big brown eyes and hairy arms, let them loose, let them be free, send their names and addresses along to me.

DEAR RAZZYPUTTZO,

There is a couple in my Form whom I'm really jealous of. They stare at each other adoringly. What can I do to be like them?

Signed: JEALOUS

DEAR JEALOUS,

Grow a beard.

DEAR RAZZYPUTTZO,

I have been an avid reader of your column for 15 years. I want to join the Razzyputtso Fan Club, but I don't know how to. Could you please tell me.

Yours truly,

A SECRET ADMIRER

DEAR SECRET ADMIRER,

Just send \$2 along to this column. You will receive a certificate telling you how to make the badge. Any profits will go to the underprivileged at my address.



DEAR RAZZYPUTTZO,

I have this terrible crush on a teacher. I will now eat nothing but apples or drink apple juice and now I even find myself doodling apples on the top of my pages. Please help me as this problem is becoming so embarrassing, it is making me sick.

Yours

GRANNY SMITH

DEAR GRANNY SMITH,

I suggest you change to WOOD as this can't be consumed.

DEAR RAZZYPUTTZO,

What can I do to attract the attention of the girl I love. I have tried hiding her case, spilling coffee over her and even writing my name on her pencil case, but all failed. What can I do as I'm really in love with her.

Yours

HEART CRUSHED

DEAR HEART CRUSHED,

I thought and thought and thought in vain. At last I thought I'd sign my name.

—RAZZYPUTTZO.

INTER-SCHOOL VISITS – 1975

CANOBOLAS VISIT PICTORIAL



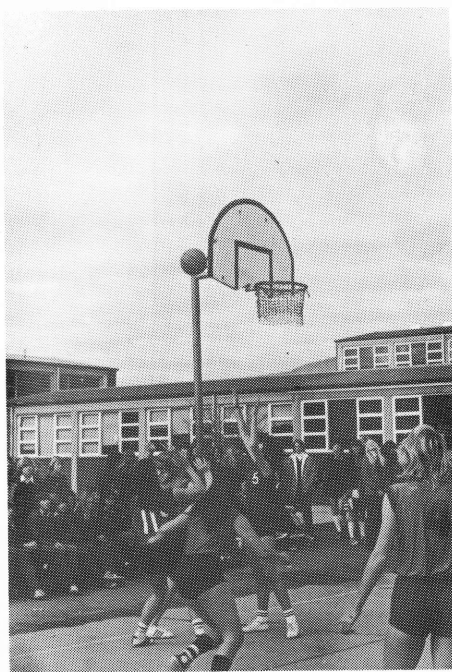
Junior football :“What’s going on here?”



Boys’ hockey: Where’s the ball?



Tucker time: Getting to know you.



Girls’ basketball: Hands, knees and....



Girls' hockey: No spectators allowed.

QUEANBEYAN TRIP

The 1975 Queanbeyan visit was one of the closest results on record.

On arrival there, we were treated to a barbecue before doing battle in the men's volleyball and women's basketball, with Tumut winning the volleyball 3-0 and losing the basketball 33-11, the stage was set for an entertaining second day.

The second day saw victories alternating between Tumut and Queanbeyan building up to a climax in the final game, which, unfortunately, we lost.

The girls were without luck (on the sporting field anyhow), winning only the tennis (12 sets to one).

The junior girls suffered an unlucky defeat in the hockey by a close margin of 3-1.

The senior hockey was a different story. At half time the score was 2-all. But after half time Queanbeyan raced away to an 8-2 victory (perhaps it was social fatigue).

The softball team played an entertaining game against a very experienced opposition. The final scores reading 24-13.

The netball team proved to be the closest women's game with Tumut being unluckily beaten 16-11.

The Tumut boys had more success than the girls, winning five out of six games.

Men's hockey was introduced into the visit this year and proved to be a success for Tumut winning 3-0.

The basketball was a nail-biting affair, with Tumut victorious by 38-35.



Thanks for the Shield: Tumut's for ever!

The under 14 footballers kept Tumut in the running for the Yass shield with a sound 9-6 victory.

The final result was then left to the open Rugby League. After a close first half, Queanbeyan won soundly by 24-3 in a closely fought game, giving the school the Yass Shield.

A highlight of the trip was the sportsmanship shown by both schools. This was one of the factors which assures a successful trip next year.

—PETER BRIDLE

TENNIS

We had a very successful year in tennis, winning both our inter-school visits and playing in the men's state-wide knockout competition.

The first visit was to Queanbeyan, where we had somewhat of a runover, the girls losing only one set and the boys not losing any.

The second visit we were hosts to Canobolas. They were a lot stronger than the Queanbeyan side, but we were still able to win quite easily. The only set lost was in the number one, when John Callaway went down 7-5.

In the state-wide knockout Tumut made it to the third round when they were well beaten by a strong Wagga High side, which contained promising players, including an Australian representative.

Overall it was a very successful year and much enjoyed by all players.

sport



SPORTING BLUES

ATHLETICS: G. Dowling, D. Carey, T. Barnard.

SWIMMING: G. Dodd, M. Davey, A. Davey.

VOLLEYBALL: R. Willey, M. Grimes.

CRICKET: M. Whiting, J. Williams, B. McGrath.

RUGBY LEAGUE: G. Dodd, G. Carr, M. Thomas, P. Doon, D. Harris.

DIVING: C. Hoad, D. Hoad, J. Anderson.

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

1975 saw Tumut High School continue its successful endeavours in the sporting field. The winter zone competition enabled pupils from 1st to 6th Form to compete against other schools within the zone. This was particularly beneficial for the junior students, as they do not get the opportunities to realise the social and emotional benefits of sporting events that are usually restricted to seniors in these inter-school trips.

Both major inter-school visits with Queanbeyan and Canobolas were tremendous successes, although we were unfortunate to lose the sporting cup to Queanbeyan. The experiences gained on these trips are sure to live in the minds of the students for many years.

The participation this year on an intra-school level, however, has been slightly dis-



ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS:

Top (l. to r.): J. Wyse, S. Reekman, T. Barnard. Bottom (l. to r.): D. Carey, R. Moglia, G. Dowling, G. Dodd.

appointing. This was due mainly to the inter-school competitions taking pride of place with a majority of the senior students.

In conclusion, congratulations go to all those pupils who participated for their own personal satisfaction of knowing they have tried their utmost.

My personal thanks go to all those staff members, pupils and citizens who have helped me to foster participation in sport throughout 1975.

—J. A. DEACON

SPORTSMISTRESS' REPORT

It is pleasing to see that the girls' sport is taking on a much broader outlook within the school. The girls are steadily becoming more enthusiastic participants and through regular competition, determination and perseverance, they should gradually achieve the success which they deserve.

In particular, this applies to the girls' basketball team, which will be strengthened to

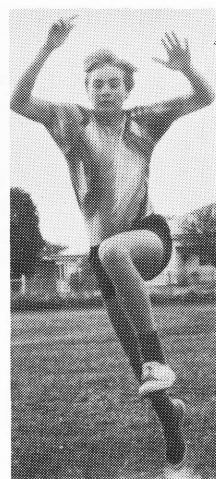
a certain extent by the valuable experience gained in the town competition. Praise must also go to the girls' volleyball team, which competed for the first time this year at Albury. They now have a good idea of the standard which they are aiming for next year.

Congratulations must also go to all those girls who achieved successful results in team events whilst competing against Canobolas and Queanbeyan and, finally, all those girls who have participated and tried their best throughout the year during the zone competition.

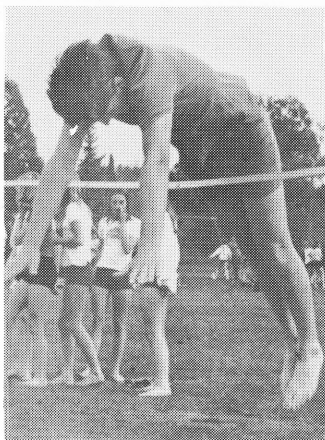
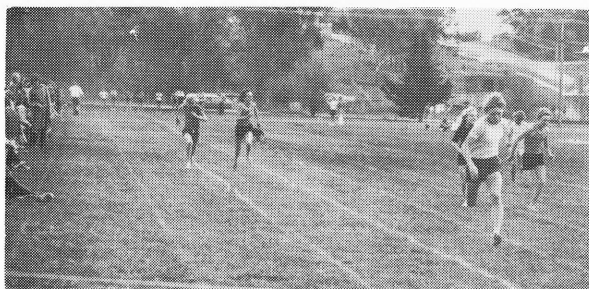
Girls' sport at the moment consists of a wide variety of activities, including tennis, softball, soccer, golf, bike riding, basketball, bush walking, volleyball, squash and life saving, with the introduction of badminton shortly.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all those members of staff who have given assistance with sport throughout the year and in particular those staff who have shown an active interest by giving up their free time to coach school teams.

—MISS M. RUSSELL



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL



ATHLETICS

The School Athletics Carnival got off to a good start with warm, pleasant weather, even though it changed, with the final event finishing under darkening skies.

It was a thrilling carnival with many close finishes. Spectators as well as competitors had a good day, with the prize of 10 points for the House with best supporting spectators going to King.

As usual, the most interesting event was the Staff v School relay, with the students having a close win in both sexes.

The final scores were Phillip 629, Hunter 601, Macquarie 597, King 425.

Age champions were: Girls, 13 years, E. O'Brien; 14 years, V. Walsch and S. Reekman; 15 years, T. Barnard; 16 years, D. Braun; open, J. Wyse. Boys, 13 years, W. Hibbens; 14 years, G. Dodd; 15 years, D. Carey, 16 years, G. Dowling; open, R. Moglia.

This year the zone carnival was held at Cootamundra and Tumut came second to Cootamundra.

David Carey, Graham Dowling and Tanya Barnard were successful in gaining a place in the Riverina Athletics Squad and travelled to Sydney to compete in various events.

—JOANNE WYSE

SWIMMING

This year's Swimming Carnival was not a major success due to the lack of entries. House spirit was high on the day and the clear winners were Phillip, with Hunter running second.

Champions: Girls, 13 years, Glenda O'Dea; 14 years, Janet Harris; 15 years, Debbie Dodd; 16 years, Vicki Giles; open, Janet Stubbs; boys, 13 years, S. Barton; 14 years, Gary Dodd; 15 years, Mark Davey; 16 years, Allan Davey; open, Ian Aylward.

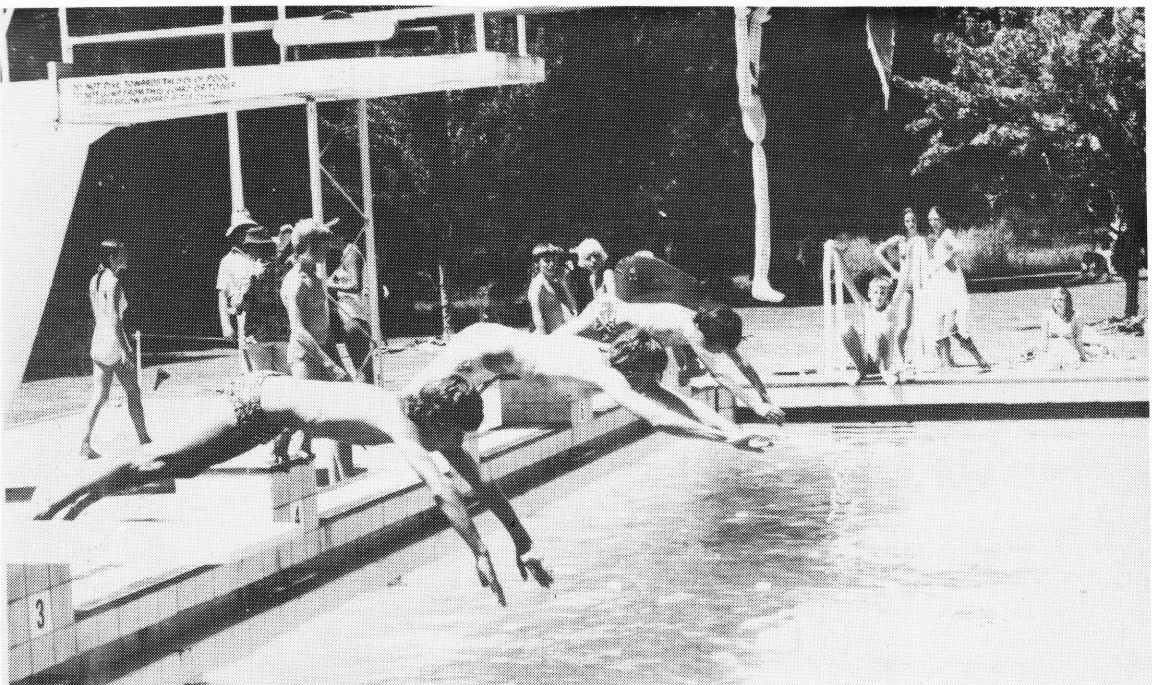
The zone carnival was disappointing as Tumut was beaten by Temora for the first time in a number of years.

We were represented at State by the following swimmers, all of whom were part of the Riverina team: Mark and Allan Davey, Gary Dodd, Curtis Hoad, Debbie Hoad, Joey Anderson. Most outstanding was Curtis Hoad's second and Gary Dodd's third—feats not easily achieved.



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS:

Top (l. to r.): J. Harris, J. Stubbs, D. Dodd. Bottom (l. to r.): I. Aylward, A. Davey, G. Dodd, M. Davey.



Scene at annual swimming carnival.



OPEN RUGBY LEAGUE:

Top (l. to r.): P. Lawson, M. Whiting, D. Mumbler, P. Doon.

Centre (l. to r.): Mr. Deacon (coach), G. Hill, G. Murray, G. Carr, J. Williams, R. Giles.

Bottom (l. to r.): P. Bridle, M. Thomas, R. Willey (captain), G. Wendt, T. Mitchell, D. Buckingham.



UNDER 14 FOOTBALL:

Top (l. to r.): W. Agnew, A. Beaven, E. O'Kane.

Middle row: M. Battenally, R. Butler, J. Wren, S. Groves, W. Gibson, G. Dodd, Mr. Pike (coach)

Front row (l. to r.): I. Gatenby, W. Trent, J. Bridle (captain), D. Archer, T. McGrath.

OPEN RUGBY LEAGUE

This year's open team was one of the best seen at Tumut High. The team met with great success and also suffered defeat on occasions.

In the first round of the University Shield Tumut drew a bye, followed by a forfeit from Harden and played Griffith in the zone semi. This game was well fought out by both teams, but our side proved stronger, running out victors 14-9 on the home ground.

On reaching the zone final Tumut played Mount Austin at Wagga. This match was even up to half time, with the score 9-7 in favour of Mount Austin, but they proved too good and ran out with the final score 26-7, despite some torrid opposition.

The Tumut High side had Mark Thomas and Garry Carr selected in the Riverina Open Division and David Harris and Peter Doon selected in the 60 kilos Division. This showed the overall strength of the team and better days are to be looked forward to for these players.

The Queanbeyan visit shaped up as a great battle between the two football sides, but Queanbeyan proved too strong, defeating us 23-8. The

situation was reversed, however, when Tumut met Canobolas High at Tumut. This was the best the team had played yet, as the score indicates, 20-0. Michael Grimes shone in this match, scoring three memorable tries.

Mr. Deacon's coaching aspirations were not in vain this year and next year's side seems just as good. The team thanks Mr. Deacon for his time and effort in training the team.

—RAYMOND WILLEY

UNDER 14 FOOTBALL

This year was very successful for the young team, which had a very good record, losing only three games. They reached the zone final of the Buckley Shield after defeating Tumbarumba 19-9, Temora 15-9 after a strong comeback from a 9-3 deficit at half time, and Forbes 23-17, being their best game in the Shield. They played Koorringal in the final, but lost 16-9, scoring three tries to Koorringal's four.

The team was very successful in the inter-school visits, winning both against Queanbeyan and Canobolas.

Tumut also participated in a competition



CRICKET:

**Top (l. to r.): P. Bridle, J. Bridle, D. Mumbler, M. Whiting, D. Archer, R. Barbe, Mr. Pike (coach).
Bottom (l. to r.): B. McGrath, S. Butler, J. Williams (captain), G. Waterhouse, R. Willey.**

held on Wednesdays between schools in the area. They reached the final, but were defeated by Temora, who had previously beaten them in an earlier round.

One member of the team was selected in the Riverina representative side, Gary Dodd, who played prop forward.

Without the interest of Mr. Want, Mr. Pike and Mr. Deacon, Tumut's obvious success would not have been possible. They all coached and assisted the team on different occasions during the year.

—MICHAEL BATTENALLY

CRICKET

With its participation in the Davidson Shield, Tumut High had a very successful year in cricket.

In the first game against a strong Temora side, Tumut had a convincing win. Robert Barbe

was Tumut's top scorer with 23 not out. Brian McGrath bowled extremely well for his 8 for 36 off 14 overs.

In the second round against a very confident Albury side Tumut failed by only 11 runs. Great innings by captain John Williams 51 and Ray Willey 53 highlighted Tumut's game.

Tumut had three representatives in the Riverina area team this year. They were John Williams and Brian McGrath in the Open Age and Michael Whiting in the Junior.

The loss of John Williams and Ray Willey next year will be felt, but with up and coming juniors in Darrell Archer, James Bridle and Ian Gatenby to support the more established seniors in the team a high standard of cricket is assured next season.

The team would like to thank Mr. Pike and Mr. Wellham for their assistance during the year.

—PETER BRIDLE



GIRLS' BASKETBALL:

Top (l. to r.): Mr. Johnson (coach), A. Barbour, D. Kell, D. Noble, D. Mulvihill.

Bottom (l. to r.): S. Henrick, J. Wyse, S. McMahon, M. Henrick, D. Hoad, S. Eggleton (captain).

WOMEN'S INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Despite the loss of only a few players from last year's team, the school basketball team met with only mixed success during the year.

Next year could only possibly be greeted with an increase of success as with consistent players such as Debbie Hoad, Joanne Wyse and Sue Stansfield as well as up and coming players, Donna Kell, Sharon Henrick and Sue Eggleton, the team can only step forward in the field of success.

Our thanks go to Mr. Johnson, who devoted his time and effort in coaching the team. It is hoped that he will continue to coach the team in the same spirit next year and I am sure that the team will achieve much better results.

—MICHELLE HENRICK

MEN'S BASKETBALL

The High School men's basketball team had a successful year against various schools in the area.

For the first game Tumut travelled to Yanco to contest the first round of the Shell

Cup. Tumut played well above Yanco and returned home victorious.

Tumut's next games were at the annual Albury Round Robin Carnival. Tumut won games against Coolamon and Deniliquin, but lost to Narrandera and Griffith.

In the second round of the Shell Cup, Finley came to Tumut and after 40 minutes of fast basketball Finley scraped through for a win by three points.

For the first inter school visit Tumut travelled to Queanbeyan to contest the Freebody Cup.

This year's team upheld the coach's tradition of never losing to Queanbeyan when they scraped through for a well-earned 38-35 win.

The last game of the year was against the Canobolas High at Tumut. Tumut finished in fine style with a convincing 44-19 win, with Glen Wendt taking 22 points.

The team would like to thank the coach, Mr. Johnson, for his help throughout the year and with the talent seen in the school at present wish him success in future years.

—ROBERT GILES



MEN'S BASKETBALL:

Top (l. to r.): G. Hills, J. Sturt, J. Walsh, B. Yorgey, G. Noble.

Bottom (l. to r.): Mr. Johnson (coach), L. Brown, M. Thomas, G. Wendt, R. Giles.
M. Grimes (captain, absent).



GIRLS' OPEN HOCKEY:

Top (l. to r.): K. Grady, S. Stansfield, S. Eggleton, S. Whiting, C. Carr, S. Edmundson, K. Skeers.
Bottom (l. to r.): J. Madigan, L. Hillier, R. Lockeridge, C. Le Fevre, M. Oliver.



MEN'S HOCKEY:

Top (l. to r.): Mr. Barlow (coach), R. Barbe, P. Garnett, T. Mitchell, G. Sturt, G. Meyer, P. Lawson, R. Moglia, P. Bridle.

Bottom (l. to r.): R. Giles, G. Wendt, R. Willey (captain), G. Waterhouse, A. Tod.

GIRLS' OPEN HOCKEY

Once again the girls' Open Hockey proved worthy of our school, meeting with mixed success.

We opened with a victory (on a count back on corners) against Boorowa. In the zone competition we defeated Cootamundra, Temora and Junee, losing to Cowra and Gundagai, both losses by the nearest margin of 1-nil. At the Riverina Selection Carnival held at Wagga we had one victory, a loss and a draw.

Games against our annual opponents, Queanbeyan and Canobolas, were divided. Queanbeyan proved much too experienced and gave us an 8-2 lesson, but we recovered prestige with a 2-1 win over Canobolas.

The 1975 team included about seven new players, all of whom acquitted themselves very creditably. Although once again there will be several players lost, the experience gained this year should form the nucleus of a strong side for 1976.

On behalf of all this year's players, thanks are extended to Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Ayliffe for a job much appreciated and well done.

—JENNY MADIGAN

MEN'S HOCKEY

The hockey team enjoyed mixed success during 1975.

The highlight of our year was winning the

inter-school match against Queanbeyan. All members of the team acquitted themselves well in this match. This was the first time Men's Hockey had been played between the two schools and it appears that it will become one of the major events on the programme.

In the other inter-school match against Canobolas, we were beaten by a team that showed more combination and penetration and were able to capitalise on our mistakes, the final score being 6-2.

Once again we participated in the Riverina Selection Trials in Wagga. We played in six games, resulting in two wins, three losses and one draw. This was an improvement on the previous year's performance. Ray Willey, team captain, was selected in a Possibles team, but did not gain selection in the Riverina squad.

For the first time Tumut competed in the Wales Cup. The opening round match resulted in a comfortable win for us over Gundagai. In the second round we were soundly beaten by Mount Austin, who proved to be too strong in all departments. Hockey has now become a popular sport within Tumut High and should continue to grow in popularity.

Our thanks go to Mr. Deacon for his efforts in purchasing sticks and shirts for the team and also to Mr. Barlow for his guidance and instruction throughout the year.

—ANDREW TOD



GIRLS' UNDER 14 HOCKEY:

Top (l. to r.): J. Pearce, L. Gill, J. Jones, R. McLennan, L. Doon, J. Kell, D. McAlister, Mrs. Ayliffe (Coach).

Bottom (l. to r.): J. Baker, D. Dodd, P. Whiting, S. Carr, P. Salan.

GIRLS' UNDER 14 HOCKEY

The girls' under 14 hockey team enjoyed a great deal of success this year in the Inter-zone Carnival. They were unbeaten in matches with Junee, Gundagai, Cootamundra and Temora and won the grand final 3-1 against Gundagai, played on the Cootamundra grounds. They also had school visits with Queanbeyan and Canobolas.

Several of the players participated in this season's Town Hockey Competition.

—L. DOON

NETBALL

The Tumut High Netball Team for 1975 experienced many defeats throughout the year. However, through these defeats we gained better sportsmanship and team play.

Our first game was the Zone Carnival against Gundagai and Harden, which Harden won.

The inter-school visits were also very rewarding for the team. We were convincingly defeated by Canobolas. Queanbeyan were shocked

when they narrowly defeated us 23-17. This was due to good defence by Joanne Wyse and Michelle Henrick as well as the support of the rest of the team.

The team would like to thank Miss Piper for coaching us throughout 1975.

—SUELLEN McMAHON

SQUASH

The Squash team only played against one school during the year and that was Canobolas. The Tumut girls, Carol Webb, Jenny Jamieson, Janelle Callaway and Rhonda Martin, were successful in their attempts and won the girls' squash, but it was very close in scores.

However, the boys, Karl Pirchmoser, Mark Fuller, Geoff Meyer and Michael Giddings, were beaten soundly due to lack of experience and know-how.

We must thank Mr. Deacon and Mr. Barlow for their part in helping us train. It seems that next year they will have to concentrate on the boys' training and give them experience and each a bit of know-how.

—CAROL WEBB



NETBALL:

Top (l. to r.): Miss Piper (coach), C. Carr, D. Kell, S. Eggleton.

Bottom (l. to r.): V. Carolan, M. Henrick, S. McMahon (captain), R. Day, J. Wyse.



SQUASH:

Top (l. to r.): Mr. Deacon (coach), R. Martin, J. Callaway, J. Jamieson.

Bottom (l. to r.): K. Pirchmoser, M. Fuller, M. Giddings, G. Meyer.

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

This year's Volleyball Team met with mixed success throughout the year.

Regular training proved successful when the team travelled to Albury to compete in the Riverina Trials. Our team defeated four teams before being defeated by North Albury in the final, in what was a very close match. This was a very good effort as this was the first time the trials had been staged in the Riverina.

In the State knockout, Tumut played Bega in the first round. Bega proved the more experienced side, defeating us in three straight matches.

The inter-school visit to Queanbeyan proved our superiority over Queanbeyan in volleyball, when we thrashed them in three straight matches very easily. The team played well all through the year, combining good teamwork and the will to win.

Our thanks go to Mr. Johnson, who relentlessly coached us to victory and gave up his time to train the team.

—RAYMOND WILLEY

SOFTBALL

During the year the Softball Team proved once again successful in the majority of games played. The Riverina Trials in Wagga began with our defeating Coleambally and Marrar, but we finished the day being beaten by Wagga High. From this competition all of the team gained a lot of experience in match play.

The team kept up the standard against Canobolas, during the inter-school visit, being the victors, with a convincing score of 21-11.

The Queanbeyan visit brought some disappointment as we were narrowly beaten by Queanbeyan 22-18.

Added enjoyment to the season was provided by social games against Cootamundra and Mt. Austin, where Tumut was the victor in both games, the score being 19-9 and 17-13, respectively.

Thanks goes to our coach, Mr. Deacon, for the time and support he put into the training and organisation of the team.

—SUE STANSFIELD



BOYS' VOLLEYBALL:

Top (l. to r.): Mr. Johnson (coach), A. Tod, G. Hill, R. Willey.
Bottom (l. to r.): L. Brown, G. Wendt, J. Williams, R. Giles.



SOFTBALL:

Top (l. to r.): Mr. Deacon (coach), J. Pearce, C. Carr, S. Whiting, D. Kell.
 Bottom (l. to r.): V. Carolan, S. McMahon, S. Stansfield, M. Barton, J. Wyse.



TENNIS:

Back Row: R. Barbe, J. Callaway, M. Giddings, B. McGrath.
 Front Row: R. Martin, J. Callaway, L. Hogan, L. Hillier, Mr. Barlow (coach).



University Shield match — Tumut v Griffith.

DONATIONS

Our thanks go to the following firms and individuals who have kindly helped to finance this magazine.

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In addition, \$53 was raised at school functions organised by the "Bogong" Committee.